

# KANOR,

---

A

T A L E.

Translated from the SAVAGE.



L O N D O N:

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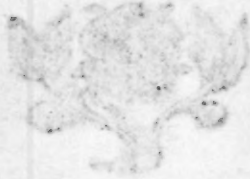
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KANON

A

T. A. L. E.



LONDON

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## P R E F A C E.

*A* Savage Manuscript, which though of the greatest Antiquity is entire, must be accounted a very curious Piece, being neither Writing, Design, Sculpture, Embroidery, nor significative Knots; but consists entirely of certain Folds and Scrawls, marked on large Leaves, or thin Barks, or on Plates of Metal, and Fish-Bones, or upon some Shreds of Stuffs, cut, rumpled, and full of different Folds, or upon Flowers, or Fruits cut, and painted in different manners;



iv P R E F A C E.

*so that, however well versed a Person may be in the Language, the Loss of one Scrawl, or one Fold, destroys the Connection of a Work, obscures the Delicacy of a Thought, and conceals the Author's Meaning. Any Incoherence or Mutilation, which may appear in this Work, is neither chargeable on the Original, nor on me, being occasioned by some Fold omitted, some Scrap of Bark, or Piece of Rag, irrecoverably lost.*

*From what has been said, the Figure of one of the Amazonian Manuscripts may be easily conceived. It is a vast Heap of Leaves, Barks, Rags, Plates of Metal, Fish-Bones, Fruits, and Flowers. As its Antiquity*  
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## P R E F A C E. v

*enhaunces its Value, so it lessens the Temptation to steal it. Thus Gold in the Mine, and rough Diamonds, seem only a contemptible Substance to any other Eyes than those of Connoisseurs.*

*My Meaning in this appears pretty plain, which is, that to meet with so curious a Piece, and so difficult to be preserved, may be accounted a very fortunate Acquisition, of which, however, some Talents are requisite to make a proper Improvement; for it requires great Care, Labour, and Art to arrange, with proper Connexions, so many detached Pieces. And as I have performed this arduous Task, it gives me a just Claim to a distinguished Reputation, and the Coun-*



vi P R E F A C E.

*Countenance of the Learned. I think I have now dispatched the chief End and Intention of a Preface, which is evidently intended to place the Author in an advantageous Point of Light.*

*I have however a Word of great Consequence yet to say, which I had almost forgot, in which also I should have resembled many Preface Writers; which is, that in the Amazonian Preface, where the Author expatiates on the Commendations due to him, he professes that his Performance includes no hidden Meaning, no satyrical Allegory, and he taxes those who are always searching after defamatory Allusions, as ignorant*



# P R E F A C E.   vii

*rant of, or at least Enemies to, the true Spirit of these Works. He avers, and very learnedly proves, (and it might be so where he lived) that a Work, abstracted from all Allegory, may please by the Beauty of its Images, the Delicacy of the Thought, the Neatness of the Stile, the Variety and Justness of the Colours, and the Grandeur of the Incidents. Whether such a Performance will please in our Language, I dare not pretend to determine; however, the Purity of his Intentions was so taking with me, that I preferred him to a great many other Savages, who have written in the same Taste.*

*Now*



viii P R E F A C E.

*Now having, in my Opinion,  
omitted none of the important  
Heads of a Preface, I take in  
band my Barks, place my Flow-  
ers, Fruits, Leaves, and Rags  
in order, and from speaking,  
betake myself to translating.*



K A N O R.





**KANOR,**

**T A L E.**

**U**PON the Banks of the famous River of the *Amazons*, in the Times of the remotest Antiquity, or possibly just after the Deluge, there lived two Nations of Savages ; not that they were distinguished as such, it being then the State of the whole World. Custom reconciles us to any Thing. Although they were Savages with regard to the reigning Fashions of these refined Times,

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yet



2 K A N O R.

yet they were conversable, polite, and even gallant, with respect to the Time. Is there not a kind of savage Politeness, and savage Gallantry often seen among us? Why then might they not have a gallant Savageness? The Distance of Times and Places is of no Consequence. All Nations have a nearer Similitude in their Thoughts and Morals, than the World imagines.

They wanted indeed, that gaudy Exterior, which promises so much, though often without Reality, yet is at present so highly valued. They were simple, and almost naked. Friends to Truth and Nature, they followed the artless Dictates of their Hearts. Sensation was their Guide, without any conceited malignant Wit to make them pernicious to themselves and others. Happier in their Simplicity and Ignorance,



Ignorance, than we with all our Knowledge and Acquisitions, they passed Life in Enjoyment, instead of wasting it in Desires.

These Savages were settled near the River's Mouth. Each Nation had a King, and each King a Court. Nor were there wanting, even in the happy Simplicity of these People, a small Number of Courtiers, more Flatterers, some Lyars, a Physician or two, here and there a Spy, Hypocrites in Abundance, Pearls, Diamonds, Prudes, Co-quets, some who were beautiful by Day, and ugly by Night. But all this is to be understood in the Savage Taste, and according to the Manners of that early Age.

*Kanor* reigned over one of these Nations, whilst *Alzopha* was Sovereign of the other. Though Neighbours, they were Friends,



which so early was accounted somewhat extraordinary, and highly to their Praise; but what noble Appellations would such a Harmony deserve in our turbulent Times! Their Dominions were only separated by the River, which, after flowing through those vast Countries, is lost in the Sea. Their Subjects, according to the royal Example, cultivated a reciprocal Friendship; never disagreeing on any Point of Interest, which, at present, sets the World in an Up-roar. When Parties of the two Nations went a hunting, or fishing, as they often did, the Capture was honestly and quietly divided. They also often went out a cruising, and if they met with none of the Enemies Vessels to plunder, the Sea-Calves, which swarm on these Coasts, were sure to suffer. The *Kanorians* were the most sincere, though the hottest; the



the *Alzophagians* were more cool and artful. They may, in some measure be compared to the People of *Wales* and *Ireland*. Tho' the Air was alike in both Nations, the *Alzophagians* were clothed, and the *Kanorians* went half naked. There is nothing however strange in this, for among us some Persons of both Sexes are very well clothed, some but thinly, and others not at all, without the least regard to Cold or Heat. They were both pleased with their Habit, as the most graceful and convenient.

One Day, after an Entertainment given by the two Kings, in which there was an odd Medley of the Savage and the Gallant, and the Courts had extremely diverted themselves, without hardly knowing at what, according to the then standing Diversions of Courts, to



close this delightful Day, *Kanor* proposed taking the Air on the Water. A Challenge happened between those two Vessels which contained the Kings and their respective Court Ladies, which should catch the greatest Draught of Fishes. *Alzopha* was aboard, a nimble Bark beautifully diversified with Paintings, and Figures of Shell-Work. *Kanor's* was a Brigantine of a most delicate Construction, adorned with Relievo's of Foliages and Festoons. The Ladies formed a Semicircle towards the Stern of each Bark, sitting on very rich triangular Cushions, according to the Custom of the Country. Those who had good Voices, sung *Kanorian* Airs, which somewhat resemble our *Italian* Music, and of which they were extremely fond. The Lords, who had a Taste for Music, or at least fancied they had, joined in  
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the Concert, or prattled those genteel well-turned Trifles, which, on certain Occasions, please more than the best Things, ill timed. The Ladies, who did not sing, were knotting; it was a fine Moon-shine, the Air was cool and serene, and the Stilness of Night augmented that soft Complacency, which is always found in a well chosen Company; when on a sudden, the Seamen, who managed the Nets, cried out, that they were so very heavy, that they could not possibly draw them up. The same Thing happened to the two Vessels in the same Instant. Every one ran to their Assistance, in order to hawl in the Nets with all possible Expedition; but to their Surprise, found that both the Nets were filled only with Oysters. There was indeed this Difference, which was very remarkable, that the Oysters taken by the Bark which was so curiously



ously painted, particularly with a pale yellow, were all very small; whereas, those of the Brigantine, which was so artfully carved, and built of Lilach, were exceeding large. Nor were they less surprised at meeting with such a Quantity of Shell-fish so far from the Shore. Upon opening one of these extraordinary Oysters on board each Vessel, the small ones were found to contain a very little Fish, but a very large Pearl; the large ones, on the contrary, contained a great Fish, but a very small Pearl. The Difference of their Capture greatly vexed those who had been the least successful; Envy being a Plant of every Soil, they sullenly separated, and steered homewards.

These large Pearls made *Alzopha* very careful of his small Oysters. He therefore appointed some of his most trusty Favourites, and Nobles



Nobles of the greatest Dexterity, to help him to open them. Some were reserved for Supper, and the rest secured. As the Nobility are every where Persons of very extensive Knowledge, all the Lords of the Court were excellently skilled in Cookery, without having ever learned it. They made a hundred little Ragouts, with an infinite Variety of *Alzophagian* Sauces. In the mean while, her Majesty, who Name was *Brasilla*, a Person of distinguished Merit, in order to pass away the Time, amused herself by playing with her Ladies. It is not known, whether it was at Questions and Commands, tho' this Play occasions a great deal of Mirth, and at the same time affords an Opportunity of shewing one's Parts. It may indeed, and not without some shew of Reason be objected, that the Mind was

B. 5 then



then too uncultivated for such an acute Amusement,

Their Majesties being seated, every one, according to their Rank, placed themselves round an immense Horse-shoe, in the Centre of which were *Alzopha* and *Brassilla*. Some talked of the Pearls, and others of the Oysters; however, they were the only two Topics; and every one, even to the meanest Officer, crammed themselves with the Oysters, as if they were never to eat any more. *Irou* and *Alacen* alone did not eat the least Bit, of what all others thought they could never eat enough. These were two young Lords noted for Valetudinarians, they confined themselves to a Milk-Diet, in order to recover a good Constitution which they never had, and which no Body wished them, lest they should make a bad use of it. After Supper,



per, the Company withdrew ; most of them uneasy with their present Circumstances, but full of magnificent Hopes, which is but too often the Courtier's Condition.

The King and Queen slept that Night like the meanest of their Subjects, that is very well. They lay together fondly and innocently like a true married Couple of the Golden Age. They were just going to give one another a Kiss at their waking, and wish each other Joy of their good Night's Rest, when they started reciprocally to find their Consort grown imperceptible. If the King was grieved at the extreme Diminution which had happened to the Queen in one Night, she was in the deepest Affliction to see the King, in so short a Time, reduced to a mere Nothing. The first Agitations of their Concern made them over-



look their own Condition ; but after a little Recollection, they grew sensible, that they were both included in the same Misfortune, being both exactly reduced to six Inches, and not a Line over or under. A more particular Examination, so far from affording any Comfort, shewed only little Arms, little Legs, little Head, every where exact and mortifying Proportions. Their royal Hearts where pierced with Anguish ; it was even whispered, that the King shed Tears ; that the Queen did so is certain, and they very naturally flowed from the Impressibility of that tender Sex. What will some of my overgrown Courtiers think of me, said the King, putting his little Hand upon his little Forehead ? Ah ! Sire, answered the Queen, weeping and sobbing, you will not lose the Respect of your Courtiers. The Greatness of Princes is founded

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ed on their Talents and Virtues ;  
their Soul is their Dignity. But  
what is a Queen, without a proper  
Stature, and a majestic Appearance?  
Now I shall be the Scoff and Ri-  
dicule of all the Coquets and Fops,  
with which your Court abounds.

They could not prevail upon  
themselves to call any of their  
Officers who laid in the next Apart-  
ment, for fear of seeing any of  
those Man-Mountains, whose Sight  
is insupportable to Creatures of six  
Inches. It was Death to the Queen  
to think how she should bear the  
first Sight of her Ladies. The E-  
motions and Confusion in the roy-  
al Apartment was general, for the  
whole Court had undergone the  
same Diminution. Every one lay  
in his Bed overwhelmed with Grief,  
and though their several Func-  
tions required their Presence, they  
durst not appear. All the Guests  
at



at the Oyſter Feaſt were in the ſame Cafe. It was now high Noon, all the repeating Watches which kept Time with the Sun had ſtruck Twelve, ſo that the Levee Hour, if that Ceremony then exiſted, was elapſed. At laſt, *Irou* and *Alacen* came into their Sovereign's Apartment, but not daring to approach the Alcove where the King and Queen lay upon Cuſhions, which was incloſed by a Curtain of the fineſt Needle-work, they thought it a Point of Reſpect to withdraw; but the King perceiving their gigantic Size through a very ſmall Rent, called to them, as loud as he could, to draw near, yet with a Voice ſo ſmall and ſhrill, that they could ſcarcely underſtand his articulate Sounds.

*Alzopha* enquired of them, what was become of all his Attendance. They replied, that not having ſeen  
any



any in waiting, such an unexpected Solitude had filled them with Apprehensions, which were greatly encreased by the Tone of his Voice, which was altered to such a prodigious Shrilness in one Night. Indeed, said the Prince, nothing can be more strange and affecting, than the Accident which has happened to us. A Misfortune, which has plunged both the Queen and myself in an inconsolable Affliction. It will be discovered but too soon. Do not offer to guess at it before I think proper to notify it to the Princes of the Blood, and the great Officers of State. Summon immediately all whose Attendance is requisite here, and who do not use to be absent. I forebode something extraordinary from their Neglect.

*Irou and Alacen* were confirmed  
In their Suspicions, the Sound of  
their



their Sovereign's Voice, and the Queen's Lamentations, filled their Imaginations with a thousand Extravagances. *Irou*, who, though a Coxcomb, being exceeding good-natured, was sincerely sorry for the King. As for *Alacen*, he had presumed to entertain Thoughts of Love for the Queen, and this Loss, with which he supposed she was so much affected, flattered him with hopes and ambitious Chimæras. Both of them hastened to deliver the King's Orders, and soon after his Apartment was filled with illustrious Dwarfs, and right-honourable Pigmies. Six Inches was the Height of the tallest; but such as were undersized before the Metamorphosis, did not exceed four or five at most. What terribly aggravated the Misfortune, was the Bunches of such as were crook-backed, retained their former Magnitude, so that they staggered under



der them, and more resembled large Truffles than little Men. Their ridiculous Figure was still heightened by their Garb, for the Clothes in which they were drest at yesterday's Entertainment, were infinitely disproportioned to this Day's Minuteness. Every one had put on what he could, some had slipped their whole Body into a Glove, having cut away three of the Fingers, so that the two remaining served for a kind of Breeches; too long indeed, but a very good shift in such Distress. Others had ript up Pin-cushions, making proper Holes for the Head and Arms. But the Lord Chief Justice *Grifak's* Dress was the most admired. He was a very venerable and comely old Gentleman, before this general Disaster. He had entirely wrapt himself up in a Perriwig. His Head required



requiring but very little, his Body was the more amply provided, and as he could give what Form he pleased to the Cawl, it was tied under his Chin with a Purple Ribbon. He made two Holes for his Arms, which were covered beyond the Elbow with the floating Curls of the Fore-part of the Wig, and this was again tied on his Breast and Navel with purple Ribbons. Thus the Cawl was disposed of; the rest of the Fore-part hung down to his Knees, and the Neck Lock formed a kind of Train. Here was Taste without Affectation, and the Elegancy of his Habit, bespoke the Man of Contrivance and Discernment.

As it is a Comfort, though it flows from no very commendable Principle, to have Companions in Misfortunes, *Alzopha* was so far comforted at the Sight of his Lilliputian Court, that he came  
from



from behind the Curtain with a majestic Unconcernedness; and his Courtiers, in the first Emotions of their Joy, to see their Sovereign not an Inch a better Man than themselves, forgetting the Respect due to the Place, gave a general Shout.

The Business now was how to clothe his Majesty in a decent manner. A Work-basket happened to lie in the Chamber, so that taking out the Bottom, and making Holes for his Arms, his Majesty was provided with a complete Suit, and highly genteel, it being of a green and gold Stuff curiously embroidered with Chain-work. The Queen remained immoveable behind the Curtain, vowing no Person should see her Face till she was convinced, that all the *Kodas*, or Duchesses there present, were of a proper Minuteness, and no better Women than herself. Though several



veral Lords of the first Rank affirmed upon their Honour, that every thing was to her Majesty's Satisfaction, and that both Sexes were equally involved in the Diminution, they were all obliged to pass in Review before she would shew herself. This was a most vexatious Task for their Lovers and Husbands. Some finding all Intreaties and Persuasions were of no effect, were in some measure obliged to force their Ladies before the Queen. The Apartment was a confused Scene of Shrieks, Swoonings, Vapours, especially, when they passed before a Looking-Glass. However, they were at last all drawn up round the Queen's Bed, but not without throwing themselves into a thousand distorted Postures, which however did not increase their Height one single Line. Her Majesty, pleased with the Uniformity, stepped out,



out, and saluted them with a smiling Countenance.

This wonderful Event occasioned a great Diversity of Reasonings, though it was universally agreed, that Witchcraft and Enchantment must at least have partly occasioned it. And indeed, was there not sufficient Reason for such a Conjecture? But the Difficulty consisted in discovering the Operator. In the midst of the Surmises and Arguments, in which the Politicians were eagerly engaged, *Irou* and *Alacen* returned. As the Eyes of all were immediately fixed upon them, so were all their Suspicions, as they alone retained their natural Dimensions. From Whispersings and Murmurings, they proceeded to Invectives, and Execrations, openly accusing them of this horrible Fact. These savage Courts are of an odd Composition, for whilst



whilst it is nothing to be convicted of some Crimes, it is a great deal to be only suspected of others. And as this was certainly an unpardonable one, it was moved, that they should be publickly stoned to Death. The more moderate were for mitigating it, and proposed, that they should be privately strangled. *Alzapha* ordering Silence, made a Speech, which consisted more of Elocution than Judgment, wherein he enlarged, in the best manner he was capable of, on what might be said on both Sides; concluding that he strongly suspected yesterday's Oysters, and was confirmed in this Opinion by recollecting that *Irou* and *Alacen* alone, had not meddled with them. This Allegation, though only a sudden Start, was more to the Purpose than all the rest of his Harangue. But the two Giants, so far from being daunted, immediately



ately offered to make the Experiment, though they should be reduced to only two Inches, or even annihilated. So true is it, that a Courtier will save himself at any rate. This Offer gained upon the most equitable Members of the Assembly, but when they were coming to an unanimous Resolution, it was opposed by an antiquated *Kaba*, who doubtless imagined, that she had some claim on *Alacen's* Size, and therefore strongly opposed any Diminution. This old Lady's Speech turned the Scale, and met with the general Applause of the Court, which is however, something better than being hissed.

*Alzopba*, who penetrated farther into the Mystery than any of his Council, sided with the Opposition, and represented to them, that the main Point of the Business lay not only in reducing two Courtiers, who



who so generously offered to make the Experiment, to six Inches, the Court Standard ; but that Measures were also to be taken against that unruly many-headed Beast, the People ; who, tho' gaining nothing by retaining five Feet and a half, so far from the generous Condescension of *Irou* and *Alacen*, would never be brought to taste an Oyster, unless drawn into it by some Stratagem ; that the Honour of the King and the whole Court, as well as the Maintenance of the regal Authority, absolutely required an Equality of Size among all the People ; that in order thereto, an Experiment should be made, with the strictest Secrecy, whether this Diminution was actually the Effect of the Shell-Fish ; and if so, to oblige every Inhabitant of his Kingdom, without Exception Age, Sex, or Rank, to swallow an Oyster. This, like  
most



most King's Speeches, was highly extolled, and it was resolved, that *Irou* and *Alacen* alone should be permitted to go out of the King's Cottage, which might be as magnificent as *St. James's*; that these two Lords should, in the King's Name, go to all the Hutts throughout the Kingdom, where every Family had a separate Plantation, resembling, in some measure, our *American Colonies*; and declare, that *Alzopha*, out of his royal Munificence, had determined to distribute the Treasures of his Fishery among his Subjects, who upon coming next Day to his Palace should receive, besides a most delicious Oyster, a Pearl of considerable Value.

Whilst the two Lords were on their Expedition, an Experiment was performed on some of the meanest Slaves in the King's House,

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who



who had not been admitted to the Sea-Feast. How great was their Astonishment, and Pleasure to see, that as the Oyfter, and they had no more than one each, digested in their Stomach they gradually diminished? Here was ocular Demonstration, that the Witchcraft lay in the Shell-Fish, and the Court Virtuosi attributed the Slowness of the Operation in the Nobility, to the Torpor of their Stomachs, by being overloaded. Whilst Preparations were making for the next Day's Transactions, they began to be pretty well satisfied with their Littleness, to accustom themselves to it, and adapt it to every Use, performing in Miniature what they formerly did in great.

Pleasure and Profit often blind Reflection. All the Inhabitants of the Kingdom were overjoyed at the Message, and the Air rung with  
God



God bless our noble and bountiful King. To avoid Confusion, different Families were invited at different Hours, and few could Sleep for the Impatience with which they waited for the appointed Time. To be presented with an Oyster from the King, and to be invited by two of his Lords, was unparalleled Goodness! The Gifts of the Great are more enhanced by the manner in which they are bestowed, than their own intrinsic Value. But as a large Pearl was annexed to this Oyster, it greatly augmented the Richness of the Taste.

Whilst the *Alzophagians* were indulging these airy Hopes, the Court had omitted nothing for the Splendour and Dignity of their Reception. *Alzopha* was seated upon his Throne, not that on which he made his Appearance formerly in his majestic Stature, for he would now



have been lost in it; a new one had therefore been contrived, which was a kind of Tea-Table, in the Centre of which he was placed like a large Sugar Pot, encircled by the Queen and the Princesses, who resembled six Cups and Saucers, varigated with red, blue, or gold and silver Spots. As Necessity is the Mother of Invention, they were very properly drest, for all the Court Babies, among which some were very dear and richly drest, had been stript. All their Trunks were broke open, in which were found a great Variety of Dresses, and which fitted exactly. The Men had provided themselves by plundering the Sapajous, and the Lap-Dogs and Punchinello's of their Dresses. Those, who were not within the Reach of such happy Resources were swathed in the neatest manner. In a Word, the Court made as good a Figure as could possible be expected. Only



Only one Family were admitted at a time within the Palace, as it consisted of one or two hundred *Al-zophagians*, all the rest staying without till these were dispatched. The Disposition was regulated in this manner. *Irou*, and some Slaves of the former Stature, were ordered to attend in an outward Hall, to signify to the Guests his Majesty's Pleasure, the Fashion of the Court, and require of them that they would lay aside a kind of Robe or Mantle of Ceremony, with which they would be insupportably obstructed when their Diminution came on. But the better to proportion their Apparel to their Alteration, they left them only their Drawers, into which they gradually sunk up to the very Chin, as they diminished to five or six Inches. What People could be so obstinate as to refuse to acquiesce



to the King's Pleasure, and the Fashion of the Court? They quietly laid down their Robes, and proceeded in their Drawers, to the next Hall, where was a long Table covered with these Pearl Oysters, which having been opened set all their Mouths a watering. *Alacen* was Master of the Ceremonies, being attended by some Slaves of the former Magnitude, whose Office was to open the Oysters, and keep a watchful Eye that none of the Guests should take more than one as he passed by, which they were ordered to do, and swallow it without making the least Stop; so that by marching in a File through several other Halls which led to the Foot of the Throne, the Distance afforded time for the Oyster to digest, by which means they reached the Salloon where *Alzopba* was seated, just as they had acquired their greatest Diminution. As they  
grew



grew less, their Pearl grew larger, and incommoded them so greatly, that though they put both Hands to it, they could not forbear letting it fall, and tumbled over it, without in the least hurting themselves, which gave them to understand, that Littleness is not without its Advantages. Notwithstanding the Efforts of little Legs, to make long Strides, the way is always long. The little *Alzopbagians* with all their Hurry, came but very slowly into the Presence Chamber. They saw the King and his whole Court without knowing them, staring about every where in order to discover their Sovereign, and were no less at a loss how the King should perceive them. The Courtiers, who had been some Hours in a State of Diminution, and who began to be satisfied with their Condition, were extremely diverted with the many Gestures



and Grimaces with which these new Pigmyes expressed their Vexation and Amazement.

As Sympathy is a most engaging Quality, *Alzopha* comforted them with the following Speech. "Children, you only participate  
"of the Disgrace which has fallen  
"upon the most illustrious Part of  
"the Nation. You see it has not  
"spared your Sovereign." To  
others he said, "My Friends, wonderful are the Effects of the  
"Oysters you have just eaten.  
"But it is apparent, that I have eat  
"one as well as any of you; and  
"you may be assured, that every  
"individual Subject of mine shall  
"partake of the same Fare." To  
others he protested, that it was the  
public Welfare and Regularity  
which had put him upon it. "My  
"paternal Love for you, said he,  
"inclines me to rule over you, that  
"I



“ I may the better superintend your  
 “ Welfare, and protect you, and  
 “ therefore was desirous of render-  
 “ ing you like myself; and by the  
 “ same Method that all those noble  
 “ Personages you see here, were  
 “ made so.” As the *Alzophagians*  
 were the easiest People in the  
 World, these gracious Words dis-  
 persed every Mark of Discontent.  
 The common People are every  
 where fond of resembling the Great,  
 be it a Calamity, a Vice, a ridicu-  
 lous Action, no matter, provided  
 it be found among Persons of Qua-  
 lity, and the Beau Monde. They  
 imagine, that Imitation in some  
 measure, puts them on an Equality.  
 Thus every Family came alternately,  
 and having received the Oy-  
 ster, the Pearl, and afterwards a  
 Word or two of Comfort and  
 Compliment from their Sovereign,  
 departed lessened, prejudiced, and  
 yet charmed with his Goodness.



So true is it, that the Word of a King draws more than a Yoke of Oxen.

As the Alteration of Shape of those who had undergone the Ceremony, was to be concealed from those who were still without, they were directed to amuse themselves in the Chambers and Gardens of the Palace, where there was room enough for twice the Number of such diminutive Creatures. Every Family took their Turn, not one escaped. *Irou, Alacen*, and some menial Officers alone retained their natural Magnitude, and they, without giving his Majesty the Trouble of any Intreaties, though their Size gave them a vast Advantage, if they had been refractory, made a Jest of the Matter, swallowed the Oyster, and shrunk away with the most genteel Freedom. After this the Gates were  
thrown



thrown open, and the six Inch Tribe at liberty to trudge home with their Pearls.

Now their Thoughts were turned to an universal lessening of Furniture, Dress, and Carriages, and to invent Fashions agreeable to their Condition. The Point was of too great Moment to admit of any other Consideration for a long time. They wanted Ladders to reach a thousand Things, which but two Days before they could not take up without stooping. There was no getting upon the Chairs, Tables, or into the Beds without them. Strange sort of Beds, in which many a loving Couple lost themselves, and after groping about all Night, it was broad Day, before they could get any Tidings of each other! There was no opening their Trunks without Ladders. Indeed the poor *Alzophagians* were put to



terrible Difficulties in the beginning. It was then as common to see them with their little Ladders in their Hands, as it is now to see a Lady with a Fan. Some Utensils might be converted to other Uses; a Terine very naturally offered itself for a Bath; a small Ring very aptly served for a large Collar; but a Multitude of Things became only useless Lumber.

Whilst they were employed in rectifying these Disorders, and contriving Superfluities before Necessaries, and not without Reason, for as they are absolutely necessary, it is expected that they will come of themselves. The *Kanorians* were in the same Dilemma, only their Embarrassments were quite opposite. Their large Oysters with their little Pearls had been attended with an Effect just the Reverse of those of the *Alzophagians*, having



ing prodigiously augmented the Magnitude of both Sexes who had eat of them, but with this Difference, that here the Extension was by slow Degrees, so that they saw themselves growing every Day, without knowing when this monstrous Growth would terminate.

*Kanor*, to whom the Quality of these Oysters was at first unknown, as he had compelled none, so neither had he hindered any from eating them, and the Capture had been so large, that after all his Subjects had been satisfied, he threw a great Number away, after having taken out the Pearls. So that not so much as one had escaped this corporal Augmentation. But the Vexation and Inconvenience was still greater with these than with the former Nation, the *Alzophagians* being settled in their Size, and under no Apprehensions of any farther Diminution ;



minution ; whereas the *Kanorians* were in continual Suspence when the Growth would end. Many of them easily came into a Chamber in the Evening, but the next Day were obliged to remain a Prisoner till the Door was widened.

As every thing has its Limits, the poor *Kanorians* saw their Anxiety terminate, and after a certain Term ceased growing. And as their Neighbours Diminution settled at five or six Inches, so they only became Giants of eight or nine Feet high. All the Happiness and Misery of this Life have some counterpoise. These little People became more sprightly, ingenious, strong and active, even the Fœcundity of the Women increased ; whereas the gigantic Race were become quite stupid, and not so prolific.

The



The two Monarchs, whom it equally concerned to enquire into their calamitous Exchange, mutually sent Embassadors with Compliments of Condolence. Those of *Alzopha* dexterously made use of their little Ladders to come within hearing of the *Kanorians* with whom they were to confer. Having gently placed the Ladder against the Stomach, they skipt up like Squirrels in the twinkling of an Eye, upon the Shoulder of their Equals; but going no farther than the Breast of those who were their Superiors, not placing the Ladder against them, but against a Wall, or waiting till a Servant came to hold it. A proper Regard to the fair Sex, had also made it the greatest Breach of good Manners, to rest a Ladder against any Woman whatsoever, in order to discourse with her. The *Kanorians*  
lay



lay all along in their Conversation with the *Alzophagians* of the first Rank. They discoursed upon their Knees with others of a subordinate Quality, and sat down on the Ground with their Equals, or such to whom they thought no Ceremony was due.

A Council was convened, composed of the most distinguished Politicians, Virtuosi, and Divines of both Nations, that is, of such as had the Name of being so, for the Name is every where equal to the Thing. After many tedious empty Harangues, it was agreed, that this was an Act of some malignant Fairy, who owed the two Kingdoms a Grudge. But now the Question was, from what Quarter it came? Happily a very sagacious Person recollected, that *Fierotina* and *Bamba*, both Fairies of a most venomous Spirit, had acted



a very turbulent Scene at a Masquerade, which had been two slightly passed over. The Reason of the Resentment of these Fairies, must previously be explained. *Alzopha*, whether it was his Birth or Coronation Day, gave a Ball to *Kanor*, and all his Court. Every Place seemed a Profusion of Magnificence. The Illuminations on all Sides showered down Wax upon the Habits. It was impossible to know one another for the Confusion. The most exquisite Refreshments were trodden under Foot, and kicked about; in a Word, nothing but Room was wanting. It was Madness to pretend to come in without Tickets, for they were to be had for asking. However, about Midnight, two Bats all in Tatters, and not so much as one single Diamond upon them, came up to the Door, but were denied Admittance. Upon this, they made  
their



their Way through the Ceiling, and dropt down in the midst of the Ball Room like real Bats, who had been fastened there, and got lose. The Ladies were frightened, screamed, and fainted away, nor could such as had fine Breasts be brought to themselves, till they were unlaced. The Fops flew about, bauled, whispered, burst out a laughing, at last took Courage, and drew near by degrees to the Bats; played Tricks with them, and would know who they were. One got a smart Stroke without seeing the Hand that gave it; another going to lift up the Beard of the Mask, felt himself hindered by a frightful Paw. An Adonis of the Law came off still worse, for the String of his false Hair giving way, he felt an irresistible Force tearing it off, which exposed his pretended fine Head of Hair, shewing that it was only an artificial



cial Covering for his Baldness. Every Body flew from these mischievous Masks, cursing their Appearance. One swore he knew them to be infamous Creatures, who — another interrupted him, by affirming, that the least had Cat's Whiskers. A third would be d—nned if it was not — and her Companion. At last, to quiet the Uproar, *Alzopha* gave Orders that they should be civilly desired to unmask, and declare who they were, or withdraw. Upon which these Ladies unmasked, and shewed two fairy Faces; that is of a ravishing Beauty; but no more real than any of their Palaces. Then every Body was for asking Pardon, and paid them the highest Compliments, but it was too late, for looking round them with a tremendous Frown, they blew out the Lights, and disappeared. This was the amazing Conclusion of that splendid



spendid Ball. Not long after, some strange and almost effaced Characters were perceived on the Walls of the Ball-room; and strange they might be for what any body cared at that time, but now they began seriously to be attended to, as Affliction often proves a very good Remembrancer. They were judged to contain a Key to the Mystery; but how to decypher them was the Difficulty, for no body could tell what to make of them. Oracles, Conjurers, and Fortune-tellers were consulted on this Emergency. All seemed to make no Difficulty of these magic Characters, readily pretending to deliver an Explanation; whereas, in reality, their Answers were more abstruse than the Characters themselves, and quite unsatisfactory to the Statesmen of both Courts. At some Distance from these two Kingdoms dwelt a Witch, very famous for all these  
delusive



delusive Performances, in which those sort of People find so good an Account. She was very old, and extremely ugly; had but two Teeth, and those half without and half within her Mouth. She was swarthy, had little red Eyes, and was only a mere Bag of Bones. And, as if this was not sufficient, there was something infernal in her Dress. She was never to be seen but in the Night, by the pale glimmering of a little smoaky Lamp. The Sides of her Cave were covered with venomous Herbs and Shells, Bats Hearts, Sprigs of Broom, Birds Feathers, Adders Heads, and all the Implements exhibited at their diabolical Rendezvous, when some notable Mischief is in Agitation. These were her Instruments to discover Things which had not been lost; to foretel the Death of old Aunts at the Fall of the Leaf; the Disposal of young Neices



Neices in the Spring ; the Ruin of Wards by their Guardians ; and every thing happened exactly. *Kanor* and *Alzopba* dispatched to her a Copy of these mysterious Characters, accompanied with rich Presents. These she received without making one single Grimace ; but the Messengers thought she would never have given over when she came to deliver her Answer. At last, towards the Middle of the Night, she delivered the following Verses in a hoarse frightful Voice.

When *Alzophagians* burn with amorous Fires,  
And fond *Kanorians* equal their Desires,  
Each Nation shall regain its former State,  
The large grow little, and the little great.

*Kanor* and *Alzopba* were greatly pleased with this Answer of the Oracle, imagining that the Meaning of it was clear. They concluded



ded that nothing was wanting to restore them to their proper Stature, than for the two Nations to intermarry. Accordingly *Alzopha*, thinking the sooner they began the better, married some of his Pig-mies to *Kanorian* Women; and some Women of six Inches ventured on Men of eight Feet; but this produced no Effect; the little Women remained so long barren, that they lost all Patience, and at last were delivered of little Men, which the great Husbands would not own, as being evidently the Offspring of a six-inch Father. The diminutive *Alzophagians* were no better satisfied with the overgrown *Kanorian* Women, of whom they spread some monstrous Accounts. It is certainly a sad Case, when one must always be dragging a Ladder to give a Wife a Kiss, or a Box of the Ear. These Marriages were indeed so many Hells upon Earth.



A fresh Message was sent to the Sibyl with larger Presents, in order to make her more communicative ; for the Priests and Priestesses among the Savages are immoderately fond of Money, being Strangers to that Purity and Disinterestedness, which distinguish them in other Countries. They humbly represented to her, that there must either be some Obscurity or Error in her Answer, since nothing of the desired Effect had been produced by the punctual Execution of what they conceived to be the Meaning of it. Upon this she muttered out to them, that they were a Parcel of Wrong-heads, to fancy that Love would follow Marriage, when it scarcely comes before it. You must not expect, said she, that Marriage will work those Miracles with you, which every where else are the peculiar Products of Love alone. Let your Pigmean Lasses  
en-



Altophila, whole little head was



Feet, love a Prince or Princess of six Inches! And this absolutely too with a View of Marriage! Oh! Heavens, cried the *Kanorian* Women, we shall never grow less! Alas! answered the little *Alzophagians*, we shall never grow bigger! If Princes, who seem the most agreeably matched, seldom join in Marriage from a sincere Love, much less is it to be expected when a Marriage is necessary, commanded, and disproportionate.

*Alzopha*, whose little Head was well furnished with Brains, smiled at this Despair. He always used to say that Difficulties were only Incentives to the Taste of certain Princes. Such a one may possibly take a Fancy to one of our little Princesses, the Greatness of whose Genius may induce him to overlook the Smallness of her Body. Or the transcendent



endent Talents of a Prince of our Race, may charm one of these overgrown Princesses, near whom a middle sized Man appears only as a Dwarf. Princesses of a very bulky Size have been known to have taken little Men for their Gallants, an evident Proof that they were Persons of Abilities. When Matters are brought to that happy Crisis, Love and Fate will perform the rest, and all will end well. As nothing better offered, he was obliged to be satisfied with these Hopes for the present.

The *Alzophagians*, like many others, believing what they feared, concluded that the Period of their Diminution was very far off, and turned their Attention to procure themselves all the little Conveniences and Diversions suitable to a six-inch People. All the Spaniels and Dogs of all kinds throughout the



Kingdom, were trained up for Saddle and Draft Horses. They were put to little Carts also of the new Fashion; some they made Hunters of, and others put into the riding School to be trained up for War. Among these latter they employed only Geldings, being otherwise too mettlesome and unruly. And tho' any one would, by the outside, have taken their new Huts to be so many Burrows, yet neither were they neat, convenient, nor even magnificent.

*Kanor* had three Sons and no Daughters, and *Alzopha* had two Princes, but no Princess; so that no Redress was to be expected from the present Condition of the two royal Families. But *Brasilla*, from her tender Regard for her People, earnestly desired to be the Instrument of repairing their Loss. She



She was incessantly talking about the Daughters, with which she would provide the King. Any Emperics who brought their Noftrums for that Effect, were sure to be dismissed with a Present. At last to her inexpressible Joy, and that of the whole Nation, she became pregnant. It was next to High-Treason, to doubt of the Sex of the Foetus. The Queen was positive of it, and the Physicians, who doubtless saw farther into a Mill-stone than any Body else, would stake their Lives upon it. None of the promising Symptoms were wanting. *Brazilla*, who was some Lines short of six Inches, was so protuberant, that a great many, by way of Compliment, which greatly pleased her, assured her that she would bear Twins, or at least, a Child so large, that no *Kanorian* Prince could in Conscience refuse her. *Brazilla*, who was



fifteen Inches round, tho' not six high, was more concerned about the Number than the Size of the Princesses, of which she was now the imaginary Mother. All her Court were entirely taken up with making Child-Bed-Linen, Dresses and Trinkets, for the Infants, whose Birth was daily expected. Wagers were laid about the Colour of the Eyes and Hair. At last *Brazilla*, to the great Mortification of the Court Flatterers, and herself, was delivered of a very small male Child. Next Year *Alzopha* and the Queen endeavoured to retrieve this Disappointment, but the Produce was a Boy. Better Things were hoped for from the third Delivery, but this also terminated in a Boy; and tho' the royal Pair did their utmost endeavour for a Girl, the Decrees of Destiny thwarted their Attempts; so that they at last died without any female Issue.

Nor



Nor was *Kanor* more fortunate in Daughters, his Issue proving all Males, and Generation after Generation, for several Ages, all the royal Offspring in the two Families were Sons. So that they were as anxious about the Birth of a Princess, as elsewhere about that of a Prince. Nor did the People any more express their Joy at the Birth of a Son, than every where else at that of a Daughter. At last under the Reign of *Alzopha XXX.* a fortunate Descendant from the perpetual Boy-getters, his Queen *Bilbaa*, which, in the *Amazonian* Language, signifies fair, became pregnant. She was Daughter to a Nobleman of the highest Quality, and what seemed to promise fair, her Mother had all Daughters. But a long Series of Disappointments had rendered the Court very reserved on this head. No positive



Affertions, no Wagers, no Preparations for a Princess now. Nothing but Anxiety and Prayers. At last the long long-wished for *Æra* came, and the Queen was delivered of a Princess, of a prodigious Bigness being near three Inches long; and the Court Physicians assured their Majesties, that if she grew in Proportion, she would at least be as big again as the common Size. The Joy and Hopes which this Event raised in the royal Breasts is beyond Expression. She was called *Babillon*, that is, of supereminent Beauty. Besides Fireworks, and other public Demonstrations of Joy, Cakes and Mead were distributed to all Comers; but with such a Regularity, that all the People were equally drunk and cloyed, the Distributers alone remaining sober. The Child-bed-linen, which was put up in the nicest Order in a Patch



Patch-Box, and would have fitted a lusty Child, could be made no use of ; but others were hastily finished suitable to a Girl of fifteen Years old. What a glorious Comfort ! what a ravishing Joy must such a Sight give to a little fond Mother of six Inches ! The King was so transported, that he did not know where to put his little Hands, and for some Time all the Courtiers were as much perplexed with theirs. It would be endless to describe the Care with which she was brought up, or to enumerate the many pretty Things, which she was reported to do and say, long before she could speak at all, or think of such Things. At the fourth Year of her Age, she was as tall as the Queen, and spoke the *Alzophagian* and *Kanorian* Languages perfectly well. And tho' she had but one Tongue, yet, like most Women, she could exercise



it with such a Volubility and Superiority, that she seemed to speak the two Gibberishes at once very fluently.

*Alzopha* was no sooner a Father, than he turned his Thoughts to pacify the two hostile Fairies. Compliments, Excuses and Presents, the finest of their kind, were immediately sent to *Fierotina* and *Bamba*. But how terrible is the Wrath of Fairies! And how vehement are the Passions in Women, who are not subject to old Age! Happy is it, that our Days see very few such. *Bamba*, who had lengthened the *Kanorians*, was not averse to their proper Decrease; but the relentless *Fierotina*, who had shortened the *Alzophagians*, would not so much as grant them an Inch. The young Princess at her Birth had been exempted from her malignant Influence. Her re-  
ducing



ducing them to nothing, was such a mischievous Proceeding, that a Restraint was laid on her Power over this People. This obliged her to set her Thoughts at work how to prejudice them indirectly.

On the very same Day that *Babillon* was born, her *Kanorian* Majesty was delivered of Male Twins, perfectly beautiful, and exactly like each other. Several Fairies, Friends to that Royal Family, conferred on them all the Gifts and Talents which were in their Power. *Fierotina* resorted thither incognito, that is to say, invisible, which is the best kind of incognito; and amidst the Confusion and Gossiping, for Gossiping there is every where, she hastily laid hold of a Moment's Silence, to mutter a Word within herself. As she could not reverse what had been done by the other Fairies, knowing nothing worse



was left, she inspired the eldest with the strongest Aversion to little Women, and obtained of Destiny, that the Wit and Talents of the younger should not appear before he was fifteen Years of Age.

These lovely Princes were educated with a suitable Care. The eldest, whose Name was *Aazul*, that is, *perfect*, was of such a pregnant Genius, that his swift Progress in every thing exceeded the fondest Hopes. Had he been the Son of a private Man, he would have been called a very hopeful Boy; but for a Prince, the Expression is too mean: He is the Darling of the Muses, the Seat of the Graces, a Wonder, a Prodigy, besides other Hyperboles for his future Deportment.

Their Masters ought to have been excellent, for they were excessively



cessively well paid ; yet all their Instructions seemed only thrown away upon the youngest, who was called *Zaaf*, that is, *perfectly like* ; though in reality all his Resemblance of his Brother, seemed to be confined to their Faces. To all Appearance, he was incapable of acting or thinking with any Regularity, and shewed no Disposition to any one Thing. The Courtiers, though they thought his Stupidity was incurable, yet with their usual Politeness, only said, that his Royal Highness was a little slow. Not imagining they spoke the real Truth.

Neither of them had the least Notion of what Importance it was to the two Nations, that the eldest or youngest, should be united to the Princess, and the ardent Prayers poured forth, that a true Love might be the Preamble to this Union.



on. *Babillon* also knew as little how she was to be disposed of; and it was an excellent Stroke of Policy, and argued a just Knowledge of Nature, to conceal this Point from them, no Love being perfect unless free; and any Motion to excite it has quite a contrary Effect.

The Princess was now entering into her fifteenth Year, and her Height was ten Inches. The Eyes of this People, had not for some Centuries been blessed with the Sight of such a tall Personage. They might well with Admiration cry out, There is Stature! There is an Appearance! There is Majesty! Ten Inches at fifteen, besides what she may grow up to! Yet amidst their Joy they had an Uneasiness upon them, lest her Stateliness might give her too much of the manly-



manly Air, and the *Kanorian* Princes be disgusted at her Largeness.

At last came the Day appointed for the Interview of the Princes and Princesses. It was ushered in with Races, Dancings, and Turnaments, at all which *Babillon* was present, every one blessing themselves, not so much at the Richness of her Dress, or her Beauty, as at the Dignity of her Size. The Princes were not wanting to perform Wonders. I mean *Aazul*, for as for poor Prince *Zaaf*, he only did his best, and nothing could be more awkward and pitiful than his best. *Alzopha*, with his whole Court, were seated on a lofty Amphitheatre, over which was a kind of Canopy, being an Intertexture of large Feathers. By means of this Elevation, they were of an equal Height with the *Kanorians*. Any one at a Distance would have  
taken



taken them for a Company of little gay Puppets, put into Motion by their sly Owner, hid among the Feathers of the Canopy.

*Kanor* having his Sons on each Side, advanced, and paid his Respects to the Queen of the *Alzophagians*, and the Princess *Babillon*, who held up her Head, and bridled like an only Daughter. Excepting this Affectation, it must be owned nothing could be more engaging. She was all Charms from Head to Foot. His Majesty's Compliment to these Princesses was genteel and sublime. As for *Aazul*, he gave them a very inattentive look, and saluted them just as a young Beau of Quality would the antiquated Wife of a Counsellor, and said a hundred merry Things to them with a very careless Air. He exerted a great deal of offensive Wit, asking Questions, making



making Comparisons, never answering to the Purpose, and, as a proper Conclusion of his Petulancy, hastily devoured a superb Collation, without scarcely giving *Babillon* time to invite him. Not one Word came from *Zaaf* all the Time, but he kept his Eyes constantly fixed upon *Babillon*, with a kind of Wonder, which she readily construed for Admiration as she did his Silence for a respectful Bashfulness. So that for the first Time of his Life, he excelled his Brother, and pleased more without speaking a Word. He perceived it, and was in danger of becoming still more foolish, which is the natural Effect of Success on weak Minds. But as his was not properly such, the first Display of it now appeared. The very next Day, a certain Vivacity and Grandeur sparkled in his Countenance. The Princess observing it, and attributing it to



to herself, began also to rise in her Charms. The Joy of a Woman in perceiving, how a rising Love has given a fresh Lustre to her Beauty, still makes her more beautiful, and this at the same time increases her Love and Gratitude ; and the Lover, who inspired it, is reciprocally penetrated with the same Sentiment. For to please and charm still more completes our Obligation to that Object, which first pleased and charmed us. How is it possible Savages should understand all these Refinements? No; they are ignorant of them, but omniscient Love, which is the same every where, inspires this in them without their Knowledge. And the greater is their Happiness ; for it is much more so to Experience the full Force of the Sensation, than only to know how to Discourse on it.

*Aaxul,*



*Aazul*, who saw his Brother in a very different Light from that of *Babillon*, thought it very odd, that she should treat him in so distinguished a manner, and be so observant of every Part of Politeness towards him. He made it a Matter of Ridicule, as if little *Babillon* had a very bad Taste; for the Epithet *little* was always annexed to *Babillon* in his Discourse, as if it were to prevent some Mistake. This, however, gave an universal Disgust to the *Alzopbagian* Court, where it was looked upon as a very improper Affectation in the Mouth of a Giant; whilst every one was in love with *Zaaf*, as the best natured Creature in the World, only he never spoke.

The Rejoicings were to continue eight Days, and hitherto only the second was past. On the third was a Concert in which both the *Alzopbagian*



*phagian* Musicians and Singers performed Wonders. These People were universally Proficients in this enchanting Science, excelling equally in vocal and instrumental Music. The Princess sung a very tender Air, in which were these Words, *I love you*, which she very naturally humoured at the same time, casting a languid Look on Prince *Zaaf*. It so greatly impressed him, as to produce a second Display of his Wit. Ten Years of painful Instruction had not brought him to join two Notes together; whereas, now he sung this, *I love you*, with a masterly Exactness, scarce doing any thing else the whole Day, and with so graceful an Air, as was really surprising in a Giant. He even accompanied the Words with a Sigh and an amorous Glance towards the Princess; to such a Degree of Freedom and Vivacity had he attained within



within the Space of three Days. These Sighs of the Giants being sonorous and inconsiderate, were observed by the whole Court, and their Whispers threw the whole Company into some Confusion. *Aazul* was sure not to let this pass without one of his dull Jest, and said, that his Brother's Sighs only expressed his Concern, that the Princess had put an End to his Silence. *Babillon*, nettled at this, replied, Prince, it would be a Kindness done to you both, if I could prevail upon him to speak a little more, and you a great deal less. *Aazul* had nothing to answer, but by a scornful Sneer.

The Exercise of the Ring was to begin the Pleasures of the next Day, and *Babillon* was pleased with an Opportunity of shewing the Princess her graceful Management of a little shag Spaniel, black as Jet, and extremely mettlesome.

Nothing



Nothing could exceed the Richness and Beauty of its Trappings. All the other *Alzophagian* Ladies were likewise magnificently mounted. Upon the Signal, *Babillon* gave a graceful Leap upon her Spaniel, and after some Caracols, taking a small Spear of a light gilt Wood, he flew away like an Arrow, with her Arms extended directly to the Ring, which was fastened in a Post at a about a hundred Paces distance. She soon distanced all her Ladies, who were neither so well mounted, nor such good Riders as she. When she was near reaching the Post, the Princess's Spaniel was observed to make from it, notwithstanding her Efforts to the contrary, and not only so, but to carry her away with an astonishing Swift-ness, as a fiery Horse runs away with his Rider. The Air resounded with the Shrieks of *Alzopba*, the Queen, and the Multitude, when



when they saw the Spaniel with *Babylon* on its Back, just entring into a thick Forest, so full of wild Beasts, that since they were reduced to six Inches, no one had dared so much as to look into it. That the Princess should be thus carried off by a Dog, was an Incident which struck *Kanor* and his whole Court with Amazement, but not one of them stirred a foot to her Assistance, though they might easily have overtaken the Ravisher. *Zaaf* alone, and without any other Weapons than a Bow and Arrow, stimulated purely by Love, flew after the Spaniel. The Lightning is not swifter. He was on Foot, but Love and long Legs go a great Pace. *Aazul*, and a Knot of Courtiers, who were on Horseback, having entered upon grave Deliberations, which abound with needless Phrases, before they could form a Resolution to follow him, rode after-



afterwards full Speed ; but to very little Purpose, for they came back only with an Account that they saw him rush into the Forest, almost at the Heels of the furious Spaniel, which was running away with his Mistress, so the unfortunate *Babillon* may be called ; for from that very Moment she became so in its fullest Signification. So apt is the Distress of an amiable Person to compleat that Love towards her, which was begun in a Time of Ease and Safety ; and so strongly inclined on her Side, is a distressed Person to give up herself entirely while the Storm lasts, to a Passion born in the Sun-shine of Prosperity. *Aazul*, and his Retinue rode into the Forest, and made it resound with the Names of *Babillon* and *Zaaf*, till it was Midnight ; but they might have spared their Noise and Fatigues, for they could neither hear, nor see any thing



thing of them, and therefore returned hanging their Heads; and it must be thought, that their Disappointment was a heavy Stroke to People already at their Wit's End.

To remove any Anxiety which may have risen in the Reader concerning the Prince and Princess, we shall proceed to them. First, this black Spaniel was no other than the mischievous *Fierotina*. This accursed Spright had pilfered the Princess's real Palfry, by transforming it into an Ant, or a Flea, either by Words, or a Stroke of a Wand, and had taken Possession of its Skin. *Zaaf*, who little dreamt of a Fairy, strained to the utmost, being so near the Spaniel, that he hoped at every Step to reach it. At last finding himself so far spent, that he could not hold out a Minute longer, he collected all his Strength for the decisive Effort,

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and



and gave such an impetuous Spring as threw him to the Ground; but very luckily he fell upon the Princess and the Dog. The Violence of the Fall, and the natural Weight of such a vast Body, would infallibly have crushed *Babillon*, had not the Princess, by the greatest Providence, been taken obliquely between his Breast and Chin, which lying on the Ground, left a competent Vacuum for a Body not above four or five Inches in Circumference. As for the poor Dog, on which his Belly happened to fall, he was squeezed as flat as a Flounder. And lucky was it for him to be a Fairy, and not a mere Spaniel, for otherwise it had been quite over with him.

*Babillon*, entangled between the Chin and Breast of her Lover, had fainted away, like a well-bred Princess, who has these Disorders at command



command on less affecting Occasions: *Zaaf*, unable to raise himself, and so spent as to require half an Hour's Breathing, in order to give the Princess more room, moved his Head, so that his large Face lay near the diminutive Oval of *Babillon's*. Then, not perceiving any Breath in her, he gave a doleful and terrible Outcry; but laying his Face still nearer, he could not suppress a deep Sigh, which proceeded from the Anguish of his fond Heart. This hot Gale of Breath seemed to revive his Mistress, she opened her Eyes, and returned his Sigh, so that the little Breath which proceeded from the inmost Recesses of her Heart, blended itself with a second Sigh, which was quite igneous, being the Effect of the Prince's Joy at seeing the Symptoms of Life return in her. The Intermixture of these disproportionate Breathings, was like that of the



softest Zephyr mixed with an impetuous Hurrican. Now this Union, this Intermixture of Breathings, this reiterated Interchangings of mutual Sighs, were to break the pernicious Charm. The entire Manifestation of the Prince's Genius, together with the Diminution of his Stature, and the Growth of that Princess, depended on these Breathings, which appeared so trifling, and seemed naturally to flow from their Condition. They were ignorant of all this; these Miracles were entirely fortuitous; or rather Heaven, which always favours the Virtuous, had placed their Bodies in such a Position, that these powerful Breathings were often repeated. At last *Babillon*, being quite recovered, said, with another Sigh, Ah! Prince, were are we! What strange Adventure has thrown me thus alone into your Arms, and even in an unknown Country!

*Zaaf,*



*Zaaf*, who possibly an Hour before would have been puzzled at these Questions, but the little Breathings of *Babillon* had partly dissipated the Charm, grasped her Hand, tenderly kissing it, and related to her the furious Speed of the Spaniel, his own Pursuit, and the happy Fall; adding, with a Voice which had nothing of the Giant in it, how richly am I rewarded, most charming Princess, since my Eyes see you again, since my Mouth — and without concluding, seemed as if he was going to take another Payment. But *Babillon*, moving herself a little out of his Reach, said, rise my dear Prince, our Duty calls us away; we only prolong the Grief and Consternation of their Majesties, and their Subjects, for the Loss of us, therefore let us hasten back.



If the Wit which the Prince had just expressed, was owing to the Sympathy and Mixture of his Sighs with those of the Princess, *Babillon* was not less obliged to them, being already grown four Inches. It was a great Advantage, that when once this uniting Talisman had operated, it was out of the Fairy's Power to execute the direful Projects her Revenge had formed against them. It was now restrained to a few spiteful Tricks, in which she was not wanting. She was placed like an old Bear-skin Muff at *Zaaf's* Girdle, whence we should have roused her sooner, were there any harm in the Sufferings of the Wicked. Had the Prince known that it was his inveterate Enemy, she, who had been the Cause of his fifteen Years Stupidity, and *Babillon's* Littleness, she would not so easily have escaped; for she could not have  
assumed



assumed any other Form whilst he held or touched her; and she must have continued a crushed Spaniel, and nothing more, as long as he pleased. But human Eyes are restrained from penetrating into such profound Secrets, and he looking upon it only as one of the King's common Racers, and dead to all Intents and Purposes, thought proper to throw it away. The Spaniel immediately got upon its Legs, and disappeared, as if it sunk into the Earth. The Prince and Princess, however amazed at this, wandered up and down the Forest to find a Track to get out, or which would lead them to some Cottage. The Night was now growing very dark, and *Babillon*, though lifted up with her late Addition of four Inches, could not keep pace with a Giant, much less make her Way through the Bushes. The only Resource was for her to be carried,



which she at first scrupled, but to what Purpose, when it was impossible to do otherwise; *Zaaf* said every Thing to her agreeable to their Circumstances, in which he expressed himself so well, and she was so pleased with it, that she forgot the frightful Gloom of the Night. Silent People, when they speak well, are extremely winning and persuasive. At last, the Princess consented that *Zaaf* should carry her in his Arms. So extraordinary a Situation at first drew from her a little Sigh of Uneasiness, which was answered by another from the Prince full of Complaisance and Rapture. Oh the happy Effect of these Sighs! for instantaneously both the Prince's Genius and the Princess's Stature were enlarged. It may easily be conceived, that he kept her near his Face; he had Sense enough to know that he wanted more, and though he

was



was ignorant by what means, and how much this Nearness might contribute to it, yet it seemed as if he had some intimation of it. He often shifted her Place in regard to her Ease, observing constantly the most respectful Decency in his Motions, and saying the most soft passionate Things, and all accompanied with Sighs, which were duly returned, besides a great many fond Questions. But all these Sighs did not carry home, several were lost on both Sides for want of intermixing. By this time, they had walked a great deal of Ground without finding any Outlet. *Zaaf* began to grow fatigued and hungry. In their Wanderings he had gathered some wild Fruits. At last, they fortunately came to a Brook, where he proposed to the Princess to refresh herself for some time, to which she readily agreed; her Lover wanted it, and in a Wood

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amidst the Horror of Midnight she could not well be without this Lover. They made one of those Meals, whose Exquifiteness confifts in Love and Appetite, and the delightful Remembrance of which is a continual Feaft, during the whole Remainder of Life. Love at its Birth, is shy and myfterious, but in its Growth, frank and undisguifed. *Babillon*, in Difcourfe with the Prince, came at laft to own to him, that ſhe found herſelf conſiderable grown; but ſhe did not know whether it was owing to her firſt Fright, or to her extreme Pleaſure afterwards, when ſhe found her Life was only owing to *Zaaf*. She certainly bluſhed at theſe laſt Words; for a Bluſh is as neceſſary a Circumſtance in theſe half Declarations of a nicely bred Princeſs, as in the open Declarations ſhe admits of. The Prince was no leſs open, telling her, that he was poſitive,



sitive, that his Wit was improved ever since the Instant he had found her; but that he scorned to owe it to Fear; and as a Proof that he was not mistaken, he added tenderly, let us attribute every thing to Pleasure, my dear Princess; let it influence our whole Lives. These last Words were accompanied with such a melting Sigh, that *Babillon* must have been the most insensible Creature not to have answered it, which indeed, she did so effectually, that she stretched four Inches at once. *Zaaf* also felt fresh Overtures in his Mind, which satisfied him that the due Degree of Perfection was only to be attained by the Pleasure of loving, and being loved.

A few Hours more wandering convinced *Zaaf*, that the best Method was to wait for Day-light, and that all this Fatigue, only farther



bewildered them in this immense Forest ; he therefore proposed to the Princess, to spend the Remainder of the Night in the first convenient Place they should meet with. It was with great Difficulty she was brought to yield to this. She was carried at her ease in the Prince's Arms, but the Branches, the huge Stones, and many other Impediments contributed to his Fatigue. She only made him swear upon the Word of a Prince, that he would not violate the Respect due to her ; this he heartily did, and she was satisfied. The least Affirmation is held sacred among Savages ; a Particular which distinguishes them from many polished Nations.

*Zaaf* having found a safe Spot for the Princess, and made a Bed of Moss and soft Herbs, strewing over it some Flowers, which he had  
ga-



gathered near the little Brook, he seated her softly on the Sofa. The timorous Princess begged of him to repeat his Promise, which he solemnly did, and the Princess after expressing some Concern for him, soon forgot her Love and Situation in a sound Sleep.

*Zaaf* gently held one of her little Hands, which he kissed all the Night long; for he was cautious of closing his Eyes, having such a precious Charge, the Princess every Moment growing dearer and dearer to him. *Babillon* awoke before Day, yet she could not discern her Lover, to whom Wakefulness, Love, and Fatigue had given an Air of Languor and Dejection, which rendered him at once both terrifying and amiable. He was so intent in looking upon, talking to, and kissing *Babillon's* little Hand, that he did not perceive she was



was awaked. She was for drawing it away, but could not find in her Heart to do so, relying upon the Oath; but that was confined to the Night, it expired at Sun-rise. She silently admired the Prince's Ingenuity, that he could make the Bed on which she had so well slept, and in so short a Time. She imputed every thing to him; the Softness and Coolness of the Grass, the different Tints and Odour of the Flowers, were, in her Imagination, only Specimens of his Love, Wit and Gallantry.

The rising Day put *Zaaf* in mind of contemplating the Beauties of his Mistress; and perceiving her Eyes open and fixed on him, he cast down his with a confused Air, but it was only to raise them in an Instant more animated with Tenderness. The same Disorder was visible in those of the Princess,



cess, whilst a lovely Blush covered both their Faces. Here was a time for Sighs, and they ardently improved it. After some Minutes Silence, *Zaaf* uttered some broken incoherent Words, but more expressive of the Sincerity of his Emotions, than any of the studied and elegant Speeches of our Language.

Prince, said *Babillon* to him, you want rest. Lend me your Bow and Arrows, and I will do you the same kind Office for some Hours in the Day, which you did for me in the Night. I will protect you during your Sleep, and, upon the Appearance of any Enemy too strong for me, will awaken you to defend us both. My Rest, answered *Zaaf*, does not consist in Sleep, it depends alone on your Heart. I am beholden to you for Wisdom and Sensations, which, as they have hitherto



hitherto been employed only in loving you, so shall they ever be to augment Treasures and Advantages consecrated to you alone. The Change wrought in me, I attribute to the Mixture of our Souls, and the Communication of your Breath with mine ; and the Quickness of your Growth, by which your Stature, in one Night's Time, is increased to double its Length, to the same Union. I am satisfied, I am neither mistaken in the Cause nor Effects.

*Babillon* endeavoured to free him from that Excess of Tenderness, with which he seemed overcome, by affirming the Negative, with an Air of Gaiety, and continued these innocent Disputes for some Minutes ; for Lovers never dispute with Asperity, being all Mildness, Patience, and Condescension. Well, says *Zaaf*, I give up the Point, since you will will have



have it so; but why should we continue in doubt about that which we can make an Experiment of this very Instant? Permit me to lay my Mouth so near yours, as to inhale that divine Breath to which I think my all is owing. If this Communication, which will be still closer than that of yesterday, the mere Result of Chance, be attended with the same Effect, if it enlarges your Stature and my Faculties, we shall then know what we have to do; but if after making this Experiment we continue the same, we will go in search of some frightful Circumstance, in order to try the Operations of Fear. This Motion carried such Weight with it as not to be refused. Though, perhaps, it was owing as much to Curiosity as Love that *Babillon* consented to it. *Zaaf* took her Silence for a Signal of Consent, and she being  
alarmed



alarmed at a rustling among the Leaves, did not draw back so fast as the Prince made up to her, which proved the happy means of finally terminating both their Doubts; for a double Sigh, of which not a single Particle was lost, instantaneously caused the Princess to shoot up six Inches. So that she now began to be more and more reconciled to her Lover's Sighs. Whether he was diminished, or whether in proportion as she grew up to him, he seemed to decrease to her is uncertain. As they were ignorant when there would be an end to their Travelling, the Princess, to ease her Lover, absolutely refused to grow bigger. It was now his Turn to submit, so they immediately set forward, but with no better Success, for they could find neither Path nor Outlet. The implacable Fairy, who had escaped, constantly misled them, and for



for eight successive Days they continued wandering about, without any other Food than wild Fruits and Vegetables, or now and then a Bird, or Hare of *Zaaf's* killing, dressed at a Fire of dry Branches, which he kindled by striking Flints one against another. As *Babillon's* Bed was always made by her Lover, and got ready before Night, it was every time a Master-piece in the Savage Taste, and never failed of some gallant Novelty. The Princess never laid herself down upon the Bed, nor ever rose from it, without growing larger. The time of lying down occasioned Sighs of Sorrow, that, for some time they should not see, or speak to each other; and the Joy at beholding one another when she waked produced them in great Abundance, between many of which there was a most corresponding Harmony, wherein

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consisted the Effect. A Notion started into *Zaaf's* Mind, that there might be some other Means, which at once would raise his Intellectuals to their determined Perfection, and the Stature of the Princess to a proper Height. This excited Uneasinesses and Desires, which he could not account for, attributing the Obscurity of this Point, to the Defect of his Capacity. As for the Princess, she was an entire Stranger to such Ideas, depending only on the Progress of what Chance had discovered to them; nor was this a small Encouragement, for within these last eight Days, the several Experiments had brought her to three Feet and a half, but *Zaaf* was very far from being proportionably diminished.

The Forest in which these Lovers were so delightfully lost, had been ranged for several Days by

*Kanorians*



*Kanorians*, with Prince *Aazul* at their Head, having exprefs Orders from the King not to return without some Account of his Brother. The *Alzophagians* were also on the Hunt for their Princess in numerous Troops, and with as much Activity as their little Legs would permit. But neither Giants nor Pigmies could find this Couple. And how should they, when *Fierotina* had concealed them in a thick Fog? This is an easy Trick for a Fairy, in order to gratify her Spite. The Wood every where resounded with the Names of *Babillon* and *Zaaf*; but all their Shouts and Hollowing availed no more than their Eyes; for the Fog intercepted the Sound as well as the Sight. And this without any more Trouble to *Fierotina*, than to divert the Course of a River, raise a Storm, build in a Moment



a magnificent Palace, or other little Samples of her Art.

The Expedient of an enchanted Palace was what she took care not to forget; and *Aazul* had no sooner lost his Company, when he perceived one at a small Distance. The Architecture, Magnificence, and every other Circumstance thereof, struck him with Admiration, though he had seen so many other fine Things. These Ladies always know what they are about, and when a Prince is in Question, they spare for no Cost or Grandeur. It may easily be conceived, that *Aazul* went into it; his natural Curiosity would have carried him thither. Besides, when one is at the Gates of these enchanted Palaces, there is always a magic Power, by which the intended Person is drawn in. It will also be thought, that without meeting  
any



any one Person, he passed through lofty Portico's, superb Salloons, and visited a Range of Apartments, all glittering with exceeding rich Furniture, and the last still finer than all the rest: All this while lost in a pleasing Wonder, seeking for the Owner of such unparalleled Riches, or at least, for somebody to inform him of his Name; for these Things cannot be otherwise in enchanted Buildings. But towards the End of one of the Ranges of these dazzling Apartments, he found the Door shut, and upon opening it softly, his Surprise was much greater, and he was far more highly delighted than at all the Splendors he had seen. A young Person, whose Beauty seemed more than human, lay reclined on Cushions, and seemed to be employed in making an Embroidery of Gold and Pearls. *Aazul* saluted her, trembling with Awe. But she



she courteously beckoned to him to draw near, saying *Aazul* seeks me, yet *Aazul* does not know me.

The Prince was so confounded at hearing his Name, that he was at a loss how to behave; and all his formal Airs, and genteel Carelessness, which used to be of so much Service to him at the first Interview, quite forsook him. *Fierotina* had transformed herself into the Appearance of *Babillon*; but not a six-inch *Babillon*, but such as she was since her having been new modelled by Love. Nothing was wanting, her Size three Feet and a half, and every Motion seemed to speak the new created Gift of Love, and that it would proceed still farther; Charms rendered still more alluring by a soft Languor; Innocence and Desire sat blended in every Feature. It was *Babillon* her-



herself, quite different from what she had appeared to the Prince in her ten-inch Stature, and at the same time so resembling her, that it was impossible to avoid knowing her again. It was the exquisite Copy of a Piece of Miniature, drawn at large by a masterly Hand. When once the Likeness is well delineated, the main Difficulty is conquered, nothing is easier than to assume the Name; the Fairy did both, and *Aaxul* immediately recollected her. He was at first confounded, but began now to see so clearly, that if the Features of the Princess in their diminutive State had only raised his Contempt and Ridicule, their larger Appearance raised his Admiration and most passionate Love.

This wicked Fairy had a double Aim in this Disguise. It is current in the Country, that when she

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had



had transformed herself into a Spaniel in order to carry off the Princess, being held a long time by a very little ugly *Alzophagian* Groom, who was waiting with several other Grooms and Spaniels, till the Ladies, who were to run at the Ring, called for their Palfries, the Fairy, for want of better Employment, and to turn away from that ugly Groom, diverted herself in viewing the *Kanorian* Prince, every time he came near the Coursers. Some even pretend, that the Prince alighting from his Horse, and thinking himself only among Grooms and Spaniels, laid aside his Sash for a while, which is the only Dress of these People, and that the Spaniel was then observed to look at him with more Eagerness than before. This was enough to make a Fairy fall in love with a Giant; and a Fairy in love is capable of any thing. If she had only



only seduced the Prince into her Palace, and received him into a private Chamber upon Cushions, or a Sofa, it would not have been much, these Ladies not being accountable for every Step they take; but the consummate Atrocity of her Proceedure, consisted in her assuming the Form and Name of *Babillon*. This Fiend knew that the Instant appointed by Fate was at hand, in spite of all her Machinations; and that her Power over a Prince and Princess united by Love, was drawing to a Period. This put her upon interrupting the Quiet of the two Courts, sowing Doubts and Jealousies in the Hearts of the two Brothers, and dishonouring *Babillon* even in her own Presence; carrying on her mischievous Plot in the following manner.

F 2 It



It will be easily imagined, that *Aazul* was impatient to know by what means the Fairy, whom he mistook for the Princess *Babillon*, was so prodigiously grown, since the black Spaniel ran away with her; nor was *Fierotina* less in haste to inform him of it, in her way. She caused him to set down upon a Sofa, with all the affected Primness of a thorough Coquet; no Savage of fifteen could be Proof against her little Disorders, Smiles and Gesticulations. They would have seduced a Fop of fifteen Years standing among us. She told him that her Spaniel having taken head, without her being able to give any Reason for it, she was for a long Time frightened, tho' at the same Time calm and sedate. At last, either thro' the Rapidity of the Motion, or the Increase of her Fear, she had fainted and fallen off, in the  
same



same Forest where this Palace stood ; but upon the Return of her Senses, she found herself in *Zaaf's* Arms, whose fiery Breath had restored her to Life, and that for eight Days successively he had wandered up and down this Wood carrying her in his Arms. These Agitations, Fears, and the fortuitous Mixture of some of *Zaaf's* Sighs with her's were, in all Probability, the Causes of her Growth. She added, with the glowing Blush of a Fairy, which is more deceitful than Carmine, *Zaaf's* Tenderness and Fidelity were only thrown away upon an Ingrate. My Heart was for owing so many Favours only to Prince *Aazul*.

This Account, tho' not very prolix, was several Times interrupted by the Prince's warm Carresses, which the Fairy did not oppose with much Rigor. The



unfortunate *Aazul* grew more and more inflamed with the Princess *Babillon*; a Passion destructive to himself, and fortunate to the real Lovers, as will appear in the Sequel.

As this Prince's Love increased, his Genius seemed to decay; whereas his Brother was improved in every Respect proportionable to the Progress he made in Love. As if this Passion made Wits of Fools, and Fools of Wits. But *Aazul's* Wit was not what *Fierotina* wanted, her Love was for his Youth, Shape and Size; and tho' *Fierotina* was a Fairy, yet there are many Women of her Taste.

This wicked Fairy told the Prince, that while *Zaaf* was gone a little way to gather some Fruits, which was all their Sustenance, she had taken some Steps another way, where



where at once she came in Sight of this enchanted Palace ; whereupon she immediately ran back to inform *Zaaf* of what she had seen ; but having waited for him some time, repeated his Name several Times as loud as she could, and run herself almost out of Breath to find him ; she at last walked up to this stately edifice, thinking it was inhabited ; but having ventured to enter it, she found all the Chambers empty. However, happening to sigh, several Men and Women of the *Alzophagian* Size, came running to her, with all kinds of Refreshments, and that upon her repeating a Sigh, they would again appear.

You shall be a Witness, continues she, that the Effect of a Sigh here is more wonderful than any thing else you behold. Upon this she fetched one of those Sighs, which are a Call to the little Men,



and in an Instant a most' delicious Collation was served her. This was very welcome to the Prince, and so the Fairy imagined. He fell too like a Collegian, that is, very greedily ; down went Wines, Fruits, and Sweetmeats. *Fierotina* liked her Lover's Stomach, for tho' she had the Appearance of a young Princess of fifteen, she was an old practised Fairy, who could make shrewd Guesses at every thing.

After the Repast, both the Table and Mirmidons suddenly vanished, and the Conversation was renewed, intermixed with those Sighs, which do not call for any Body.

It is now necessary to inform the Reader, that among these People Marriages are either performed with long extravagant Ceremonies,  
or



or entirely without any. Those contracted for Conveniency, and Family Motives, require endless Preparations and Formalities. One Happiness in these is, that when this Conveniency and Family Motive no longer exist, they are immediately dissolvable, with very little Ceremony, Trouble or Expence; so that if they are a long Time in concluding, they are soon annulled, and this makes them very much in Fashion. The other Kinds of Marriages, which are the Result of pure Love, are transacted without the least Preparation. They will not admit of any tumultuous Rejoicings, expensive Entertainments, or protracting Ceremonies. When two Savages love each other, are persuaded of it, and can give Proofs of it, the Match is made; both their Religion and Polity, allowing them to be no less valid than the other. But when these



come to a Rupture, an intolerable Series of Formalities, and the most burdensome Ceremonies must be undergone. These good People, who are just the reverse of us, cannot be brought to think that true Love will not hold out to the End; their Principle is, Love for ever, or not at all. And this Difficulty makes these last Marriages exceeding rare.

Another Point of equal Importance to be previously known is, that *Fierotina* had taken Care to place before *Zaaf* and the Princess another Palace, the exact Copy of that before mentioned, that they might go into it at the same Time she was in the other with *Aazul*. She so contrived her Measures that *Babillon* perceived this Palace, when *Zaaf* had left her, and after gazing for some Time on such a magnificent Structure in such a Situation,



tuation, she hastened back to the Place where she expected to find the Prince. After waiting a long Time, and calling after him, the poor Princess was seized with Fear and Despair, which, together with the Sight of a wild Beast, made her fly to the Palace as a Shelter until her Lover's Return. She had only altered the Subject of her Fear, for after walking thro' long Ranges of lofty Apartments, she felt in herself that Uneasiness and Dread, which Silence and Solitude naturally impresses on timorous Minds. The Prince, alarmed at missing his dear Princess, came in Sight of the Palace. The Hopes of finding, or at least of hearing of her there, prompted him to go in more than any Curiosity. What are marble Pillars, the Ornaments of Sculpture, or Painting, Golden Statues, an Assemblage of Brocades, Rubies, and all the Pomp which the Art of



Man can invent to a Lover who is in search of his Mistress! He has no Eyes for any thing else.

This Scene may be said to be a Rehearsal of that, which at the same time was acting in the other Palace between *Aazul* and *Fierotina*. She had six Reasons, why the two Palaces, the two Brothers, and the two Princesses which they were to find, should be exactly in the same Situation; and that the Events and Circumstances on all Sides, should exactly correspond with each other.

Any, who after losing a Mistress, or a Lover for some Hours, have been so happy as to find this dear Object all in Tears and Despair, will have a more lively Idea than can be given by Words, of the Emotions and Gestures of *Babillon* and *Zaaf* at their meeting.

Oh



Oh the charming Confusion in their Words! Their disordered yet ravishing Sensations! Those, who have felt these Extacies, conceive more than can be expressed, and to others, the Description would be dull and unintelligible. *Babylon*, on seeing the Prince, had fallen all along, and perhaps hurt herself, for her Falls might be dangerous, being of such a Size, had she not fortunately saved herself on a Sofa, where she was no sooner seated than *Zaaf* was at her Knees. He tenderly embraced them, and if his Mouth was silent, the Tears from his Eyes watered the Hands of his dear Object. His Looks spoke both Joy and Grief, and all his Gestures were expressive of the most passionate Longings and respectful Intreaties. Such a Silence is more than equal to all the Eloquence in the World, and what proves it, is, its being so wonderfully



fully adapted to the Understanding, and so happily influencing those to whom it is addressed. Certain it is, that *Babillon* was penetrated with its Energy, and unable to return any other Answer, than in the same manner. And indeed, it is impossible to make a better.

These good Creatures were too full to be long silent, and their languid Fondness would not admit them to speak immediately. Their Situation was critical and violent, as being delightful and interesting. Love, their constant Friend, broke Silence for them, reminding them, that a Marriage was customary in their Kingdoms, in which Love alone was wanting, and which consisted entirely in the Assurance and Proof reciprocally given, and received of the most tender Affection.

This



This Idea at the same time diffused new Light and Comfort into both their Hearts. They eagerly imparted this Thought to each other; they proceeded to exchange Vows of Love and Fidelity, which was followed by a blissful Consummation of the Marriage. Love, which had thus united them, completed the Work, by instructing them in its most sublime Mysteries. This Deity, who protected them quite otherwise than vulgar Lovers, spread his Wings over them, and kept them encircled with a Cloud. The God probably foreseeing, that *Babillon* would emit many strong Sighs, which might bring up the Troops of Fairy Waiters; he would not allow the Purity of a Pleasure, of which, as he was the only Author, so would be the only Witness, to be polluted by their Eyes. He alone



alone is acquainted with the Rites which were performed under his Cloud. He has not thought fit to make me acquainted with them, so that those who are disposed for a more curious Enquiry, may try if he will admit them farther into his Secrets.

The Princess did not fail to repeat her Sighs several times, and the Pigmies came running with Baskets of Fruits, and Plates of Sweetmeats, which now they might take their own time to set in order.

*Fierotina*, under the Appearance and Name of *Babillon*, was engaged in the same Practice in her Palace and upon her Sofa. She proposed a Marriage to Prince *Aazul*, who was not quick-witted enough to think of any such thing, though enamoured with the imaginary Charms of the Fairy. The Mar-



Marriage was celebrated, and the panting Fairy answered the Princess's Sighs, neither was the Cloud of Love wanting. But certainly one was a light benign Vapour, the other a black noxious Smoak.

The Cloud of Love, which had inclosed *Babillon* and her Lover gradually dispersing, shewed the transported *Zaaf* his Mistress at her perfect Growth and Beauty. Youth adorned her Complexion with its vivid Roses; Innocence, Desire, and Joy, sat smiling in her Countenance, and her Stature and Air were gracefully majestic. *Zaaf* also was fallen away from his gigantic Enormity, in the Arms of Love, retaining only the Proportions of a delicate Shape; that they might both seem Master-pieces, perfected by the peculiar Care of Love. Their Joy and Congratulations, at seeing themselves so per-



perfect and suitable to each other, were never exceeded. *Zaaf* expressed himself with so much Spirit, Life, and Transport, that the Princess was afraid of making him any Answer, dreading the Consequences, lest she should grow farther, and instantly, from a mere Dwarf, shoot up to a monstrous Giant: But the Prince was ungovernable; he was under no Apprehension of decreasing, concluding himself at a fixed Point, with which, as he was pleased, so was it unalterable.

Nothing could hinder him from confirming his Opinion by repeated Trials, which succeeded, and sometimes interrupted the Collation. And these now convinced *Babillon*, that her Size was out of all Danger, which filled her with Joy and Confidence. To compleat the Imitation, it will naturally be concluded,



cluded, that *Fierotina* had not failed to grow in *Aazul's* Careffes at the same time, and in the same manner as the Princess. But without knowing her Art, it may be concluded, that the Operation was not entirely similar. Nature is inimitable, there being always some Defect in Counterfeits. Doubtless the Fairy grew as Statues seem to grow by the Help of Springs; they heighten and enlarge themselves, but it is by Starts, and at equal Distances of Time, so that the mechanic Motion is discoverable; whereas *Babillon's* Growth, being the Product of Nature, all the Regularity and Beauty of its Productions were conspicuous in it. A Flower, which the Morning Dew, and the orient Rays invite to open, expands itself in a manner equally swift and insensible; it does not hide itself, yet is not perceived. The Vine, as it becomes penetrated by the  
Sun's



Sun's Heat, extends its Branches, and shoots forth its Buds; their Increase is certain and amazing, but the most curious Eye cannot perceive its Motions.

A more remarkable Difference in these two Adventures, which were exactly to correspond, was, that *Aaxul* remained a Giant, nor was all the Fairy's Art sufficient to bring him to a Level with his Brother. For Destiny had promised to render only those Lovers perfectly equal, who should be its most sincere and reciprocal Votaries. Now *Aaxul* loved a young Princess in an old Fairy; and the old Fairy loved Pleasure in the young Prince; consequently here was nothing of a sincere reciprocal Affection, their Views being quite opposite.

*Fierotina*



*Fierotina* being convinced, that *Aazul* was as much in Love with *Babillon*, as a Man can be ; and that this Passion, of which she had taken Advantage under the Appearance of that Princess, could be of no farther use to her Projects, she thought it was high time to shift her Quarters, and taking the Opportunity of *Aazul's* Drowsiness, the natural Consequence of their Marriage, she changed her Form, and transported herself to the Palace where *Zaaf* and his Mistress were employed in Transports and Protestations of an everlasting Love. She touched them with a soporiferous Wand, as invisible as herself, and immediately, instead of the superb Castle, and glittering Furniture, nothing was to be seen but the real Forest, where the Princess found herself at her waking lying on a grassy Bed, at a little Distance



Distance from which the Fairy had cast the two Brothers into a sound Sleep. *Babillon* was not more amazed to see such an Alteration, than she was frighted at missing her dear *Zaaf*. She called him in the most tender manner, and at the Sound of her dear Voice, both Princes started at the same time, but strangely amazed at seeing each other, and both ran towards the Princess.

The extreme Surprise of these three Persons will easily be conceived, though not so easily the Multitude of different Agitations, Uneasiness, and Jealousy, which began to swell in the Hearts of the two Brothers. They were both equally certain of having fallen asleep in a Palace after a private Marriage with *Babillon*; both wondered at the disappearing of the Palace, and the Appearance of a  
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third Person, whom they had Reason to think was far enough from the Scene of their Pleasures. The Princess was as much displeased as surprized, at the Sight of her Brother-in-law the Giant; and his Countenance immediately discovering a Passion, which his Highness thought both very acceptable and well warranted, her Looks answered it with Scorn and Resentment. *Zaaf*, who observed it as soon as the Princess, was still more piqued at it. *Aazul* thought the Princess's Coldness was a Whim quite out of Character, they having so lately been on such familiar Terms, and imputed the jealous Looks of his Brother to his Stupidity. So that these three near Relations, before they had exchanged one single Word, were very much out of Humour.

Probably



Probably some ill Consequence might soon have ensued, had not the Fairy, who till then had concealed them, now exposed them to View, the Wood being full of their Subjects who were in Search of them. They were immediately surrounded, and as it were assaulted by the different Troops of these Searchers, who gathered about them, shouting with Joy and Wonder at seeing the Princess and *Zaaf*. This was then no time for the Princess to come to an Eclaircissement; they could not avoid receiving, and answering the Compliments of so many Persons of Distinction, how unreasonable soever.

I have forgot to mention two necessary Circumstances; the one is, that as *Zaaf*'s Genius had constantly improved more and more in the Arms of the Princess, so that of his



his Brother had been impaired in those of the Fairy. Such is the baneful Influence of Malice and Decéit. In this Alteration the *Kanorians* mistook one for the other. And as their near Resemblance had always caused a great deal of Perplexity at Court, had they only changed Names, *Zaaf* would have been universally acknowledged as the eldest, who was so sprightly and engaging, while the Brother *Aazul* would have been looked upon as the silent stupid Boy. The other Circumstance, which is no less marvellous, is concerning *Babillon's* Change of Dress; for when she was carried off, her Clothes were only fit for a Person of ten Inches, so that without a Change, she would have been almost Naked when she was grown to five Foot and an half. Now without mentioning this Particular no body would of themselves ima-

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gine it: Yet this alone would be a great Blemish in her unspotted Reputation. All the time that *Babillon* was carried up and down the Wood by *Zaaf*, she was in her ten-inch Dress, though her Stature was grown to three Feet and a half. It is true, her Royal Highness was extremely uneasy at it. Every Thing was wrong, too short, too strait, too narrow; while she was employed in covering one Beauty, that very Care exposed another. But besides that there was no Remedy for these Inconveniencies, she was only seen by her Lover, and Lovers do not greatly mind Dress. However, it was not long before her Delicacy was gratified; for in the enchanted Palace she found a most magnificent Wardrobe, containing Variety of Dresses, all becoming a Princess; the Fairies never building a Palace without furnishing it with Wardrobes and Bathing-Rooms,



Rooms, no more than we without Cellars and Kitchens.

The Princess here pleased her Fancy, as any other Woman would have done; so that the genteel and rich Dress of the Princess was another Cause of Wonder in the Courtiers.

*Babillon* and the Princes, before they had time to clear up Matters, set forward towards their Dominions, accompanied by a vast Multitude of all Ranks, who were continually expressing their Joy. A Spaniel now would not do for the Princess, she was mounted upon a stately Horse belonging to a *Kanorian* Lord, who himself made use of one belonging to his Retinue. The Princes and others of the highest Rank kept near her. *Zaaf's* secret Transports to be not only the Spouse, but also to possess



less the entire Affections of such an accomplished Princess, glowed in his Countenance. *Aazul*, still imagining her to be the Fairy, thought her still more charming, which the more inflamed his Love; and being firmly persuaded, that he was her Spouse, tho' her Heart seemed alienated from him since his Brother's Appearance, he therefore began to hate him with such Rancour and Rage, that it was conspicuous even in his Looks and Gestures. This only the more excited *Babillon's* Anger against him, and augmented her Fondness for *Zaaf*.

In this Contrast of Passions they arrived at *Alzopha's* Court, whither Expresses having been sent before with the joyful News, the two Kings, with the chief Nobility of both Kingdoms were assembled. At this meeting, Embraces,  
Extacies,



Extacies, and Tears of Joy were not wanting. They looked at one another without knowing it; they continued asking Questions without minding any Answer, or well knowing what they asked themselves.

*Alzopha* desired to be particularly informed concerning his Daughters amazing Growth from her own Mouth apart. He therefore seated himself on her Right Shoulder, and the Queen on her Left, to be within Hearing, and in this manner she walk out of the Salloon into the Garden, where every one kept a respectful Distance, whilst *Kanor* between his two Sons, struck into another Walk; for he was as desirous of privately discoursing them upon their Expedition, the Reason of the Difference in their Size, whether *Zaaf* had gained or lost, and every other Circumstance of this Prodigy.



The Princess gave her dear Parents a circumstantial Account of all the Kindnesses shewn to her by Prince *Zaaf*; but was not indeed so particular with regard to the Tokens of her Gratitude. Their Majesties could not forbear weeping for Joy and Tenderneſs, at hearing how this intrepid Champion had almost crush'd the mad Spaniel, who might otherwise have carried their only Daughter no body knows where; how to save her tender Flesh from being wounded by the Bushes, he had carried her whole Days in his Arms; how during the Nights, he protect'd her from the Wolf, and a thousand other little Acts of Kindness, of which she was careful not to omit one, except the principal Kindness, not a Syllable of that.

*Alzopha,*



*Alzopha*, who by the Answer of the Oracle, was pre-acquainted with the Conditions on which his Daughter was to grow, did not doubt but that these Conditions had been punctually performed, and accordingly laid it home to her; then indeed, she frankly confessed the whole Matter: the Palace, the Sofa, the Collation served up by Pigmies, the Marriage, the Prince's Caresses, and the mutual Passion with which they had inspired each other.

Had these honoured Confidants been placed any where except on the Princess's Shoulders, her extreme Modesty would have laid her at their Feet, whilst she made this Confession, and their Tenderness would soon have raised her up and embraced her; but her royal Parents, to avoid Trouble,



were both pleased to dispense with that Ceremony, and threw their little Hands about her Head and Face, at the same time seeming to strive who should shed most Tears of Joy for an Event, big with such happy Consequences.

*Alzopha* informed her, that her Love for the Prince was the Accomplishment of the Decrees of Destiny, and the Wishes of the whole Nation, whose shocking Littleness would soon be relieved by this Marriage. *Babillon*, overjoyed that the pleasantest Transaction of her Life was of such Service to her Father's Subjects, longed to impart her Joy to her Husband, to inform him that her Choice was approved by those on whom she depended; to present him to them under this endearing Relation, and be a Witness of the many well-turned Compliments,  
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the many soft Things, which would certainly be said on both Sides. She was hastening towards *Kanor*, who was withdrawn into an Arbour with his Sons; but upon hearing a Noise she stopt. The Princes, though in *Kanor's* Presence, used high Words, and would not be controuled. The Princess was for being acquainted with the Reason of this Warmth before she shewed herself, and listened behind the Leaves, with the King and Queen still upon her Shoulders. They all three heard that *Zaaf* was *Babillon's* Spouse; he swore to it by the Sun, a tremendous Oath among this People. But *Aazul* also affirmed the same of himself; and in order to give a greater Sanction to his Oath, extended it also to the Stars. By *Kanor's* Directions, they several times repeated the Circumstances, which so exactly agreed, that he was quite-



confounded. The same Palace; the same Size of three Feet and a half in the Princess before the Marriage; the same Growth afterwards; the same Pigmies; the same Collation; the same artless Style in their Narratives; the same Positiveness; the same Warmth; the same Love in their Debate. He saw that one Daughter-in-law was wanting, and at the same time was persuaded, that both his Sons had done their Endeavours that she should not be wanting. It was also as clear to the King and Queen of the *Alzophagians*, that they had a Son-in-law too many.

*Babillon*, exasperated at *Aazul's* Imposture, and to expose him before those who were most concerned in clearing up this Mystery, in the Heat of her Passion flew so precipitately into the *Arbour*,



bour, that the King and Queen fell off from her Shoulders, and it was the greatest Providence that they received no Harm by such a terrible Fall. The Princess was too much exasperated to make any Excuse for her Indiscretion. Then began a new Scene of Explanations and Interrogatories; but so far from clearing up any thing, only served to preplex the Case, and ulcerate their Minds. Every one gave a very specious Appearance of Truth to their Defence; because every one endeavoured to speak Truth, and were actually persuaded they did so.

However, *Aazul* allowed that the Princess was in the Palace, and considerably grown at their first Meeting; whereas *Zaaf* had the Advantage of delivering her from the black Spaniel when she did not exceed ten Inches, and having kept



close to her ever since. This Deposition was confirmed by that of the Princess, which was of great Weight, and farther strengthened by an Acknowledgment of her tender Affection for *Zaaf* only. She now made no Secret of it, opening declaring, that he was her gallant Defender, her beloved Spouse; exclaiming, at the same time, with a Female Asperity against *Aazul*, as a Monster and an Imposture.

What Course could those have taken in such a confused Conjunction, to clear up the Difficulty, who believe nothing of Fairies, and their Incantations? But happily for *Babillon* and her Lover, there was no such Sceptics in the two Kingdoms; so that the Privy Councils of both Nations, after a short Deliberation, unanimously agreed, that the unfortunate *Aazul* had been the Sport of *Fierotina's* Malice.



Malice. This Conjecture led to others; the Suspicion that the black Spaniel was something more than a mere Spaniel, was no sooner mentioned than confirmed by *Zaaf* and the Princess, who related it had suddenly vanished, though in all human Appearance, crushed to Death. When once the End of the Clue is discovered, we soon trace our way through the whole Labyrinth; a Fairy, who can animate the Skin of a Spaniel to destroy a Princess, may easily be supposed to assume the Appearance of a beautiful Princess to seduce a young Prince: rather than be disappointed of her Aim, she would build Palaces without Number, and Pigmies and Collations are always at her Command. And as an incontestable Evidence, that this is the Truth of the Case, the imaginary Palace, and the supposed Princess, had disappeared at the same



same time. Every one was pleased, both with the Premises and Conclusion, except Prince *Aazul*, who suffered too much not to protest against them.

Here we must hold, said the two Kings, and what remains is to prevail upon some friendly Fairy to take the Trouble to discover whether the Prince has been thus deluded by *Fierotina*, or some other of the same Temper. This Expedient however, was far from pacifying *Aazul*; he was too greatly enamoured of *Babillon*, whose Spouse he thought himself to be, and therefore persisted in asserting it. Nor could his Respect, either for *Kanor* or *Alzopha* restrain his Rage. He left the Room, threatening to be revenged of the Perfidiousness of *Zaaf* and the Princess, for he would give no better Name to their mutual Fondness.

*Kanor*



*Kanor* hoped that Time and Reflection, would abate these Agitations in his Son. Orders were issued for a public Thanksgiving, and Messengers dispatched to proclaim in every Market Town this Event, which was to be productive of such happy Consequences.

*Alzopha*, was now of an advanced Age, and his Daughter being the sole Heiress of his Dominions, he thought it would be a becoming Action to adopt his Son as his Associate in the Empire. The next Day was appointed for the Ceremony of his Adoption and Coronation, which was to begin with Sacrifices to the Gods, and these to be succeeded by a Feast, in which the *Alzophagian* Magnificence was every way to exceed itself, and the Spectacles, Entertainments, and Games, were  
to



to be in the same grand Taste. *Kanor* had undertaken, that *Aazul* should neither cause any Disturbance, nor be absent. The Fairies received a general Invitation, and all came. *Fierotina* had the Assurance to appear there with the same Freedom with those, who so far from having any Guilt upon their Minds, had done considerable Favours to both Nations. However the Matter was dissembled, and no body received with more Civility. It was now certainly known, that she was the Heroine of that superb Palace, where she had so well represented the Princess along with the Prince. Another Fairy, an intimate of hers, who was entrusted with the Secret, took the Liberty to disclose it, knowing she would have done the like herself.

*Kanor.*



*Kanor* sent every where in search for *Aazul*, but was informed, that he, attended by several Lords, was gone on an hunting Match for eight Days. The Absence of the Dissatisfied on a Day of Rejoicing is a fortunate Event, as it heightens the Mirth of the Company, for their Presence would cast a damp upon all Chearfulness and Freedom. The Sacrifices and Ceremony of the Coronation were conducted with a Tranquility, and Pomp becoming the Occasion. *Alzopha* was for *Zaaf*'s taking his Name, since he was to govern his Subjects; but this the *Kanorians* opposed. At last both Nations agreed, that he should take the additional Name of *Kanor*, which was a Prefage, that he should unite both Nations under one Government. The Feasts succeeded no less than the Sacrifices; the Exquisite-



fiteness, Arrangement, and Gaiety was equally pleasing. Nothing could be more curious, than to see their *Alzophagian* Majesties, with about thirty Princes, Lords, and Ladies of their Court, none exceeding six Inches high, sitting at a Table with as many *Kanorians* nine or ten Feet high, a *Kanorian* and *Alzophagian* sitting alternately ; so that at some Distance the Table appeared but half filled, and a little nearer, one would have thought to have seen thirty Giants, each having an Angola or Sapajou at his Side. But now the *Alzophagians* were not in the least chagrined at this Disproportion, the Hopes that it was soon to terminate, had already made them taller in their Fancies. All the Ladies likewise, having *Babillon* before their Eyes, conceived a Forwardness



wardness and Confidence above their Abilities.

The Ball lasted till the Close of Day, and *Aazul* thought this the proper Instant to carry off the Princess; and as the Darkeness was coming on, conveyed himself, with some of his Ruffians, into the Hall where *Babillon* was. Though he kept himself concealed, *Fierotina*, who never lost Sight of the Princess, first perceived him. Probably she before suspected *Aazul's* Design, and was therefore for making a second Use of him.

The Princess, being no longer under her Power, she could not assume her Likeness a second time, unless she would consent to become invisible; drawing near to *Babillon*, she whispered to her, what she suspected to be *Aazul's* Intention; and in order the more fully



fully to gain her Confidence, confessed to her all that passed; and as a Proof that she would for the future make amends by the most important Services, she offered to rescue her immediately from a Lover, whose Presence must give her a great deal of Disturbance at such a time. *Fierotina* owned to the Princess, that she was in Love with *Aazul*. Among Women such Communications make amends for all that is past, and immediately produce a Reconciliation. The Fairy promised to carry him so far off, and keep him there so many Years, that at his return love would be quite out of both his Head and Heart. *Babillon* closed with *Fierotina's* Suspicions, and dreading *Aazul*, not so much for herself, as for a Prince who was much dearer to her than Life, consented to every thing. *Fierotina* gave her a Ring, which, when on  
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the little Finger of her left Hand, rendered her invisible; whereas on the little Finger of the right Hand, was no more than a meer Ornament. What a Pity it is, that these Rings are only in Fairies Hands! How pretty it would be to see them always sparkling on our right little Finger, except some times for short Intervals, when the left might be more convenient!

At the very Instant that the Princess disappeared, the Fairy resumed her Shape, so that the Exchange was not discoverable by any one. Under this Disguise, which had already proved so successful, *Fierotina* walked out of the Crowd towards the Place where Prince *Aazul* was, who affected not to shew himself, and looking fondly upon him, with a mixture of some Surprise, which was what he little expected, she went out of the Hall  
into



into the Garden. *Aazul*, animated by the Princess's pleasant Looks, thought this the happy Moment to get her into his Power. He followed her with his Attendants. *Fierotina* seeming to have perceived him, and, as if she intended to avoid him, ran towards a Door, where the rest of *Aazul*'s People were waiting with his Horses. So that he was overjoyed to see her run that way. Never was a Ravisher better duped by his own Craft; for it was he himself who was to be now carried off. When the Fairy had reached the Door where she was expected, upon seeing the Ambuscade, and the Prince's Horses, she gave several Shrieks, well knowing they would not be heard, and omitted none of those Struggles and violent Distortions, which might confirm *Aazul* in his mistake.

Tran-



Transported at the Success of his Enterprize, they rode full speed towards the Sea, where a Bark waited to carry him into a remote Country, with a View of living the most delightful Life with the Princess, whom he presumed could not fail of loving him. But whilst he was imagining himself in this Road, he was really in a very different one. He aimed at one thing, and the Fairy at another, and she had the Command both of the Horses and Country.

She had removed all the Prince's Retinue, though to his Appearance they were still about him, mistaking Sprights in their Shape and Sashes for his real Companions. A Fairy by means of a Plate of Fog about an Inch thick, placed betwixt her and those who follow her, bewilders them as long as she pleases.



pleases. Thus *Aazul* very chearfully prosecuted his Journey all Night, not doubting but he was in the direct Road to his Vessel. But when at Day-light, instead of the Sea, he saw a vast Forest before him, he began to apprehend some Mischief, and his Fears were confirmed by a Palace, into which, notwithstanding his Reluctancy, he found himself under an irresistible Constraint to enter.

Now the Fairy threw aside *Babillon's* Appearance, and re-assumed her genuine Form, which was as forbidding, as the other was alluring. However, she flatly told the Prince, that as she was in love with him, she was determined to be beloved by him. She made a Merit of her having the first time deceived him, under a fictitious Figure of *Babillon* in that very Palace, and that her having again carried him



him off was another Instance of her Passion. But what signifies bringing Proof upon Proof of the Sincerity of one's Love, without inspiring it? As the Prince did not think himself the least obliged to her for her Inclinations, so neither did he feel the least Motions towards a Return. She displayed before him all the Treasures of her Palace; but he seemed as little affected, as a Stoic in a Toy-Shop. Now we will leave him to grapple with the Importunities of the Fairy, to act the disdainful Lover, and give him time by his Obstinacy to incur her revengeful Displeasure, whilst we return to the Palace of *Alzopha*.

The whole Palace was filled with Confusion and Fear, when they began to miss *Babillon*. Some little *Alzopbagians*, who were airing themselves under Dwarf-Trees, had

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seen



seen *Fierotina* scouring along under the Princess's Appearance, and *Aazul* and his Followers in Pursuit of her. However stout their Hearts were, they did not offer to interpose. They ran and alarmed the Palace, which immediately echoed with Lamentations and Tumult. Every one ran to Arms. Prince *Kanor* was for immediately killing himself, but was happily prevented; though afterwards, in the Fury of his Destruction, knowing no Body, he was for killing every Body.

*Babillon* was not sorry at this Disorder, as it shewed how much she was beloved, and indulged this flattering Pleasure by continuing Incognito a few Minutes longer; till fearing the Consequence of such an enraged Multitude, she shifted her Ring from her Left Hand to her Right, which shewed her again



gain more beautiful than ever. But their Senses were so perplexed, that few immediately knew her again, and those who viewed her attentively could not forbear doubting. Prince *Kanor* immediately seized her, as if he seemed determined to hold her for ever, carrying her off in his Arms to their Apartment. Thus ended the Alarms and Rejoicings of this motley Day.

*Babillon* imparted to her Spouse all *Fierotina's* Secrets, shewed him the Ring, informed him of *Aazul's* Design to carry her off; that her Preservation was owing to *Fierotina*, who had a second time deceived him under a borrowed Figure; that he was in her Power, and very probably would not soon be delivered from the Passion which that Fairy had for him.



History is silent whether Prince *Kanor* sometimes wanted the Ring, whether he borrowed it, or whether his Spouse was willing to trust him with it, or whether she herself after made use of it. *Aazul's* Adventure was the Report of the next Day, he was looked upon as lost, and not much lamented. Some time after this, his Retinue returned, though ashamed to shew their Faces. At last, certain Intelligence of him was brought by two *Kanorian* Lords, whom the Fairy had separated from the rest of the Company, and who had entered the magic Palace along with him. She transformed them both before him into little mishapen, hideous Dwarfs, threatening him with the same Punishment if he persisted in his Indifference, and that at last, incensed at his repeated Denials, she had inflicted the same Metamorphosis



phosis on him, detaining him as a Waiter in her Palace. This was her Method of dealing with exhausted Lovers, such as we now-a-days call cashiered Gallants, also with those who could not be persuaded to like her, and in this Form they remained a Century or two. She had sent back the two *Kanorian* Lords, with an Account of what the Prince's Haughtiness had brought upon him.

Now *Aazul* was looked upon as a Prince irrecoverably lost, and the Affections of all the People centered in his Brother. The general Attention in both Kingdoms was to procure themselves the Fate of *Babillon* and Prince *Kanor*, by some means, whose wonderful Success was conspicuous in them, that is, a sincere and mutual Love. This brought Tenderness, Constancy, and all the fine Passions into vogue.  
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The Benefit of them was soon visible; the *Alzophagians* gradually increased, and one might see the *Kanorians* decrease. Some time after, it became a Scandal among them to be either very large or very small, being looked upon as a certain Indication of the Persons not being susceptible of a true Love, or destitute of every thing that can inspire such a Passion, which entirely cleared the Country of Coxcombs and Coquets. When any diminutive Lord took too much upon him, the usual Check was, you are to be sure a very pretty Fellow, but you do not grow, you are but so many Inches. There was no replying to this, it put an End at once to all Petulancy.

*Alzopba* died of old Age, and *Kanor* with Grief, for his Son's Enchantment. Prince *Zaaf*, under the Name of *Kanor*, united the two  
King-



Kingdoms into one Nation, making it his constant Study, like all other good Kings, to promote the Happiness of his Subjects. He and his dear *Babillon* lived many Years in all the Felicity of a mutual Love. The Princes their Children were as comely as their Father, and no more need be said of the Princesses, than that they were like their Mother. The *Alzophagians* were so assiduous in the use of the means, that a few Days gave him the Satisfaction of seeing them all grown up, and as fortunate in Love as he himself had been; so the Motto of Prince and People was, TRUE LOVE PERFORMS WONDERS.

F I N I S.